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SOUTH CAROLINA DISPENSARY LAW.

AN EDITORIAL SYNOPSIS AND REVIEW OF THE LAW AS IT IS.

THE AMENDMENTS TO THE LAW NOW BEFORE THE SOUTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

It Promises to be a Great Success—Gov. Tillman a Reformer With a Backbone—The Effect of His Example on the Liquor Traffic of other States—A Piece of the Pudding the best Proof of the Pudding —Will "Prohibition" Prohibit?

Every measure adopted to prohibit or restrict the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors is looked upon with interest by all good citizens. The world is afflicted with the liquor curse, and it seems about the most difficult to deal with; and it creates more downright suffering and mischief than any other affliction of mankind. Various remedies have been tried and the most of them have failed; as if man was determined upon his own ruin.

One of the latest experiments in this country is that in South Carolina, in the adoption of the "Dispensary Law." Gov. Tillman seems determined to enforce its provisions. So far as he is concerned, the law will have a fair trial, and if there is any merit in it, to restrain intemperance, he should have the credit; and the South Carolina example may be widely followed. While it is an untried system in America, this is not true everywhere; as we will presently show.

THE PLAN NOT A NEW ONE.

The general plan has been on trial in Europe for many years; but of this mention will be made later in this article.

Of course, great opposition to the law has been developed; and some of the lower courts of South Carolina have pronounced against its constitutionality. But Governor Tillman may be depended on to make a thorough test of its provisions, and will not give up the fight until the very last.

The sale of intoxicating liquors in South Carolina is exclusively undertaken, under the statute, by the State authority. After July, 1893, the manufacture and sale is regulated, and is within the control of officers especially provided for by the act.

PROVISIONS OF THE PRESENT LAW.

A commissioner is appointed to buy and sell liquors, under such rules and regulations as may be made by the State Board of Control. This officer is appointed by the Governor. He must be an abstainer from intoxicants, and is required, in his purchases, to give preference to the manufacturers and brewers of the State; and he must reside and have his place of business in Columbia, the capital. He holds his position two years, but is subject to removal by the State Board of Control. He draws a salary, and may have as many assistants as the Board may designate. He shall not sell to the county dispensers any liquors, except such as have been tested and declared pure and unadulterated by the chemist of the South Carolina college; but the law provides for the appointment of assistants to the State chemist. The price of liquors sold is regulated. The commissioner in the business of [illegible] State: it is particularly [illegible] subordinates in the service of the State; it is not required here to give the details, which are very elaborate.

The county dispensers are required to take a very searching oath before they can be entrusted with the business of selling in their county. He swears to perform his duty well and faithfully, and that he will not sell, give or furnish to any person any intoxicants otherwise than provided for by law, and especially not to persons not known to him, or fully identified; nor to minors, or intoxicated persons, or to persons in the habit of becoming intoxicated; and he declares that he will make true returns, etc., which shall show montly every sale and delivery of all intoxicating liquors to any and every person during the month. Other oaths are provided for and very many other details, for security to the State in its immense liquor selling business. Penalties for a violation of the law are provided for, and these are very stringent in their nature.

The Governor has been endeavoring to get up a "Palmetto" brand of liquors for sale outside the State. This is clearly beyond the intention of the State law; and the plan is to make great profits to the treasury of South Carolina, through the appetites of the other people of the United States. No one should be very sorry at the failure of this scheme.

In the beginning of this article mention was made of similar laws elsewhere.

OTHER PLACES WHERE THE PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED.

The "Gothenburg Plan" has been tried in Sweden and Norway, to control the sale of spirits. No one is permitted, under the Gothenburg law to make any profit to himself, by the sale of liquor. The plan has worked so well in Sweden and Norway that it has commended itself to the law-makers of England. Strong and intelligent temperance men there have come to the conclusion that "Prohibition" alone will not cure the evil of strong drink, and they think, after investigation, that the Gothenburg system is an amazing improvement upon every other plan yet tried.

In Sweden and Norway, as here, and in every other civilized country, every effort made to regulate the sale of liquors, has always been met with the cry of the interference of the law with private interests; and especially with a warning against "centralization."

A PIECE OF THE PUDDING THE PROOF.

Statistice show that, under the Gothenburg plan, delirium tremens and consumption of liquors diminished, in twelve years, from 27.33 to 16.06 per cent. Sweden, when the plan was first put into operation, was exceptionally given to drink. The improvements there, and in Norway, under the operations of the law, have been unequalled in any other country. The habits of the people have very generally changed for the better. But in those countries beer is not included in the law, and beer drinking and beer-drunkenness have greatly increased. This unfortunate condition is a retardation of temperance reform under the Gothenburg plan.

BENEFITS OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA PLAN.

The benefits of the South Carolina Dispensary law may be now briefly summed up. There will be no individual profits from the traffic, as is the case in high license, and devices of like nature. All of the profits go to the treasury; and therein the burden of taxation is lightened. The strength of the law, among the people who pay the taxes, should consist of relief to them of this burden. Pauperism and crime, and consequently the expenses of the administration of the laws, are lessened. The people are not wise if they should permit the cries of centralism, paternalism and sumptuary laws, to interfere with their material good. It is wise and right to tax hurtful luxuries, in whatever way it is done, to the relief of the tax-payers, who sustain the burdens of the State government. It would be well if the people of North Carolina if they could be relieved from taxation by a system similar to that of South Carolina by which the expenses of government could be paid, in reality, by those who indulge themselves in the use of ardent spirits. The only difficulty in the way would be to destroy the rum influence in politics. This should be disregarded by our farmers, in the interest of economy to themselves.

FARMERS CONGRESS.

IN SESSION LAST WEEK AT SAVANNAH, GA.

The Meeting takes a Political turn—Free Silver and the Railroad Question discussed.

The farmers congress in session at Savannah, Ga., was composed of delegates appointed by the governors of the different Southern States. Mr. John S. Cunningham, of Person county, represented North Carolina.

The roll of States showed the following States to have delegates in attendance: Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Kansas, Nebraska, North Carolina, South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Vermont, Virginia, and West Virginia.

Hon. Daniel Needham, President of the New England Agricultural Society, responded to the welcome. In his address, Col. Needham touched upon various matters, one of which was the educational question. He also declared that the time was approaching when the government should take hold of the railroad corporations and run them in the interest of commerce. After his address Mr. Tewkesberry, of Pennsylvania, inquired of Col. Needham if he had any well defined plan by which the government was to obtain possession of the railroads of the country. Col. Needham cited the Union Pacific. The discussion grew quite interesting and there was a disposition to go into the whole history of the Union Pacific steal, which threatened to grow very lengthy. The subject proved a very interesting one, and the members seemed to thoroughly agree with Col. Needham that the government should take possession of the railroads if it was found to its advantage to do so. Col. Needham said that in answer to a general question as to whether it would be proper for the government to control and operate all the railroads of the country, he said that the government had an opportunity for an experiment on this line by taking possession of the Union Pacific for its indebtedness, and that it had a precedent for so doing in the owne ship and operation of rai'roads by Australia.

Gen. Burkitt, of Mississippi, the orator of the day, spoke on the "Agriculture South and West."

The address took somewhat of a political turn when Gen. Burkitt turned on the silver question, and declared that President Cleveland had destroyed the Democratic party, and that the Chicago platform was a mere dodge, and was so intended at its adoption. He appealed to the great West to join with the South in resisting the great money power of the East. He urged that they combine their forces to secure the remonetization of silver and a change of financial conditions that would result in the improvement of the condition of the agricultural sections of the country.

AMENDING THE DISPENSARY LAW.

A NEW BILL IN THE SOUTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE MAKING THE LIQUOR LAW BOMB PROOF.

The new dispensary law is entitled, a bill do declare the law in reference to and regulate the use, sale, consumption, transportation and disposition of alcholic liquors or liquor within the State of South Carolina, and to police the same. It is quite different from the old law and its provisions are very strict. Railroads are prohibited from hauling liquor to individuals and the latter are punishable for receiving any such liquor, even for individual use.

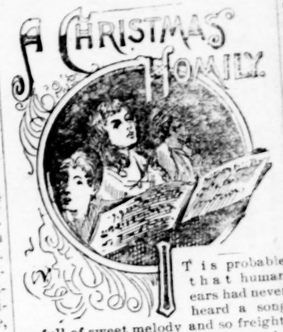
The bill is considered bomb proof under is present shape. It is a lengthy bill, but among the chief provisions of the bill are the following: That the manufacture, sale, barter or exchange, receipt, acceptance, delivery, storing and k epog in possession of malt, vinous, fe mented, brewed (whether lager or rice beer) or other liquor, or other compound or mixture thereof by whatever name called or known, which contains alcohol and is used as a beverage by any person, the transportation, removal, the taking from the depot or other place of consignment, or the payment of freight thereon is punishable by thirty days' imprisonment or $100 fine, and liquor confiscated. The salary of the State commissioner was fixed at $3,000; bookkeeper $1,200.

Railroads are prohibited from hauling liquor and liquor is seizable by constabables without warrant. Dispensaries can only be opened during the day time. The bond of the dispenser is fixed at $3,000, and he is liable for damages to the wife, etc., to any man to whom liquor is illegally sold. There may be one or more dispensaries in each county, but a majority of ten free-holders in any township can prevent the establishment of a dispensary. In places where liquor selling was prohibited previous to July 1st, 1893, one-fourth of the voters can call an election, which a majority vote decides.

Dry counties must pay for constables to enforce the law. In wet counties citizens can have liquor from dispensaries shipped to them. Any person can make wine for his own use and can sell same through dispensaries by paying a commission of ten per cent. Payment of United States tax on any place indicating that liquors are for sale is evidence that the law is being violated, for which a penalty of $100 or thirty days' imprisonment is provided. Druggists can purchase through dispensaries by paying a commission of ten per cent. wholesale at cost to manufacturing druggists. Hotels were tourists stop are exempted from the "nuisance" provision. All penalties are reduced to trial justice jurisdiction, and warrants are issuable upon oath of any person who swears that upon information and belief liquor is sold in violation of the law. If liquor is found it must be confiscated.

Distillers must report quar erly to the State Dispenser as to their product and its disposition. Constables can search depots without a warrant, and a penalty is prescribed for receiving liquor from any railway or for its delivery by a common carrier.

No person can briag liquor into the State, under penalty of $100 or thirty days' imprisonment, even for his own use. Any person who resists any constable or officer, or attempts to seize liquor illegally sold, is made guilty of a misdemeanor. A provision is made to allow dispensaries to sell beer by the glass or any other quantity.

The bill stops the leaks in the old law.

A CHRISTMAS HOMILY.

It is probable that human ears had never heard a song so full of sweet melody and so freighted with possible good as that sung by the angels on the first Christmas Eve. Who can sing sweeter than angels? And what sentiment surpasses that of "Glory to God" and "Peace on Earth?" If mortals could perfectly weave these sentiments into character, each life would be a psalm of sweeter music than that sung by these angels. This indeed is the meaning of the song, and of the remarkable child, and of Christmas. Where, also, on our green earth, is there a spot more worthy to be the birthplace of such a babe than Bethlehem in Judea? This quiet village hangs upon the crescent hillside like a bird's nest among leaves, and the circling hills form a natural cradle, sheltered from the winds, and focusing the sun's December rays. On almost any winter night you can stand upon their oriental housetops and see the moonlight flooding this cradle valley with its silvery halo, and watch the shepherds now, as of old, tending their flocks of sheep and goats, and, so real is the scene, that you can almost hear again the angel song, and fancy that hope is dawning anew on a weary world as the morning dawn rises over the Moab uplands eastward. The setting of these sacred hills is not unworthy of the jewel it bore.

Now, for eighteen centuries, once a year, at least, men have turned their thoughts toward the sacred village, the sun and the manger, and, like the wise men of the East, have laid their gifts and homage at the feet of this newborn babe.

Christmas day is the best of all our holidays. There is more meaning in it than in any other we celebrate. It is cheeriest and has the most reason to be so. It is by emphasis a day of the heart and of the home. Motherhood and babehood, and home and hope, are its touches of nature that make the whole world kin. What is holier than motherhood? It subdues the warring race of man into brotherhood by its tender memories of years long gone and its tenderer ministering of years now present. And what is sweeter than babehood? Artists have painted this Christ-babe as the perfection of all babe loveliness. The babe of the Sistine Madonna expresses our thought of what the Babe of Bethlehem was, and who does not love a babe? With a babe and a mother we have home and childhood. Nazareth, like Bethlehem, is a garden among the hills, and here was the home and childhood of Christ. Here yet Mary's fountain flows from the rock and the women water-carriers, erect and in single file, bear the graceful water jars upon their shoulders. The stone dwellings and simple furniture are as of old.

It was in a manger at birth and a humble dwelling through childhood that the divine-human babe was introduced to a life that has brought hope and cheer to multitudes.

Thus Christmas speaks to man through some of the dearest relationships he sustains, and the words it speaks are that all men should live for the glory of God and for peace among men.

Christmas is well celebrated in song, after the example of the first celebration. Music is the language of joy. Heart joy speaks in the soft murmuring music of the soul when no ear is near; home joy finds expression in the chorus of mingled voices around the hearthstone; a nation's joy breaks forth in martial hymns or peans of liberty; universal joy demands angelic harmonies. Once the stars sang together for joy and the trees of the fields clapped their hands, and once angelic messengers sang a Christmas anthem of universal peace.

Christmas is well celebrated with gifts. When Heaven gives so royally to men, men may well give to each other. How rich in self-forgetfulness and how beautiful in service was that life which Christmas celebrates. Santa Claus with his loaded pack has stood the criticism of the years largely because of the spirit of giving which he represents—Christmas gifts and Christmas songs.

GILBERT FREDERICK.

PRICES OF FARM PRODUCTS.

Statistical Returns of the Department of Agriculture for December.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9th.—The statistical returns of the Department of Agriculture for the month of December are principally devoted to the indication of the average of the prices of the various farm products at the point of production or in the nearest local markets. The average plantation price of cotton as shown by the department reports was on December 1st 6.99 cents per pound, as against 8.4 cents per pound on the same date last year, showing a decline of 1.41 cents. Notwithstanding the unfavorable indications as to yield, as reported for the current year, this price is 1.2 cents lower than the average plantation prices for the seven preceding years, during which the range was from 8.6 cents to 7.3 cents, average 8.2 cents.

The reports show that picking is progressing owing to the very favorable weather. The average price of tobacco for December is returned at 7.8 cents, which is almost the same as 1885, 1888 and 1890. Kentucky, the State of the largest production, reports 7.6 cents, or two-tenths of a cent lower than the general average.

Potatoes on the farms December 1st were selling at an average of 60 cents per bushel, 7 cents and a fraction less than at the same time last year. The lower price is sufficiently warranted by the difference in yield between the two years.

The value of corn is 37c. per bushel, which is 2.4c. lower than the corresponding price of last year. The average price of wheat is 52 1c. per bushel; the next lowest price in the 23 years from 1870 to 1893, inclusive, was 64.5c. in 1884. The returns make the general price per bushel of rye 51.8c., which is 3c. lower than that of last year, and 5.2c. lower than the average during the past decade. The average farm price of oats as returned for December, 1893, is 28.8c. per bushel, which is 2.9c. lower than last year and 1 4c less than the average price during the past decade. The average farm price of barley as returned is the lowest on record; the price is reported at 40.6c. as against 47.2c. a year ago. Unlike the other cereals, the farm price of buckwheat per bushel is the highest since 1888; the average price is 59c. per bushel as against 53.4c. last year. The average price of hay is $9.18 per ton, which is the highest during the past decade except in 1887, when it rose to $9.97; the average price in 1882 was $8.49.

The condition of winter wheat on the first day of December averaged 91.5 against 87.4 last year. In the Middle and Southern States it ranges from 75 to 99.

GOVERNMENT CANNOT CREATE MONEY.

Secretary Carlisle in his speech the other night before the gold ring at Delmonico's made the ollowing astounding assertion:

"This is a great and powerful Government, but there is one thing it cannot do—it cannot create money."

Then the Almighty, who creates through a process of nature, must be the coiner or creator of money. It must grow like fruit and vegetables Was ever such assertion made by a minister of finance before?—National Watchman.

If the Lord had given the people the first dollars and then allowed them to plant them like we do grains of corn and raise more by work, there would be no scarcety of dollars to day among wealth producers. Those who are now the idle bondholder millionaires would be tramps and the millions of toilers would be prosperous and happy. The Lord and the people are not "in it," but the Devil and the old party pets are.

"ON THE WALL OF PUBLIC CONTEMPT."

(National Watchman.)

TRAITORS.

Here they are—Gordon, Hunton, Ransom, Mills, Lindsay, White, Caffery, Camden, Faulkner, Squire Carey.

All of these Senators represented States that were and are overwhelmingly in favor of the free coinage of silver. Each and every one of them will admit that fact, but they voted in obedience to Wall street. It is of no consequence what was the controlling motive. It may have been exalted views of finance. It may have been a bribe of gold or office. It may have been a weak, ignorant, and degraded character. It is of no consequence, for their characters are now already hanging upon the wall of public contempt and will only blacken as the days go by.

Jonathan and His Continent.

By MAX O'RELL (Author of "John Bull and His Island," "John Bull, Jr.," Etc.) and JACK ALLYN

Translated by Mme Paul Blouet. Copyrighted by Cassell & Co. New York, and published by special arrangement through the American Press Association.

Paul Blouet (Max O'Rell) is a remarkably clever Frenchman, who has devoted his talents mostly to satirizing the Anglo-Saxon race. The book from which the following extracts are made is his latest production, and material for it was gathered during his recent visit to America.

III—CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS.

Hymns and Profanity—Childish Questionings—Several Stories.

A nation, scarcely more than a hundred years old, and composed of many widely different elements, cannot, in the nature of things, possess very marked characteristic traits.

There are Americans in plenty, but the American does not yet exist.

The inhabitant of the northeast states, the Yankee, differs as much from the western man and the southerner as the Englishman differs from the German or the Spaniard.

For example, call a Yankee "a cad," and he will get out of the room, remarking: "You say so, sir, but that proves nothing." Call a Pennsylvania man "a cad," and he will knock you down. Call a real westerner "a cad," and he will shoot you dead.

On leaving a New York theatre one night, an American friend jumped into a Broadway car. There were quite sixty persons packed upon the vehicle. A gentleman signed to the conductor to stop, and tried to make his way through the crowd. By using his elbows as propellers, he reached the door, when a man, indignant at having been pushed (there are people who for their "nickel" expect to travel as comfortably as in a barouche), cried:

"You are a cad, sir, a howling cad."

The gentleman jumped off the car.

"You are a cad, I say," bellowed the individual after him, "a cad, do you hear?"

The gentleman turned, lifted his hat, and replied: "Yes, I hear; and you, sir, are a perfect gentleman."

The perfect gentleman looked very silly for a few moments. A hundred yards further on, he stopped the car and made off.

Should a minister indulge in unorthodox theories in the pulpit, the eastern man will content himself with going to another church to perform his devotions the Sunday after. The Pennsylvanian will open a violent polemic in the newspapers. The Kansas man will wait for the minister at the church door and give him a sound thrashing.

[NOTE.—I read in a large eastern paper under the head of "Kansas News:" "A clergyman in Kansas has just had his nose bitten off by a member of his flock, who took exception to some of his remarks in the pulpit."]

Is there anything more sublime than the way in which Jonathan can combine the sacred and profane? He is a greater adept at it than John Bull, and that is saying not a little.

On board the steamer we had five Americans who passed the eight days of the voyage in playing poker. The smoking room rang from morning to night with oaths. Their stock seemed inexhaustible. On Sunday, after breakfast, a young lady sat down to the piano, and began playing hymns. What happened then? Our five poker players gathered round the lady and, for two hours, sang psalms and holy hymns.

I was dumfounded. In France we have men who swear, and men who sing hymns. The Anglo-Saxon race alone can furnish men who do both with equal gusto.

In what other country than America could such an anecdote as the following be told? It came from Mr. Chauncey Depew, it is said. But, for that matter, a good story is always put down to Mr. Depew, Mark Twain, or the late Artemus Ward.

A new minister had been appointed in a little Kentucky town. No sooner had he taken possession than he set about ornamenting the church with stained glass windows. This aroused the suspicions of several parishioners, who imagined that their new pastor was inclined to lead them to Rome. It was decided to send a deputation to the minister to ask him to explain his conduct, and have the windows removed.

The head of the deputation was an old man of Presbyterian proclivities. He opened fire thus:

"We have waited upon you, sir, to beg that you will remove those painted windows as soon as possible. We are simple folks, God's own light is good enough for us, and we don't want to have it shut out by those images"——

The minister, losing patience, thus interrupted him:

"Excuse me, you seem to be taking high ground; who are you, may I ask?"

"Who am I?" repeated the spokesman; "I'm a meek and humble follower of Jesus, that's what I am, and—d—n you, who are you?"

Without traveling very far you will see a complete difference in the spirit of towns almost neighbors.

In New York for instance—I am not speaking now of the literary society—it is your money that will open all doors to you; in Boston your learning, in Philadelphia and Virginia your genealogy. Therefore, if you wish to be a success, parade your dollars in New York, your talents in Boston and your ancestors in Philadelphia and Richmond.

There is a pronounced childish side to the character of all the Americans. They are astonished at their own handiwork, and, like children with a splendid toy of their own manufacture, they say: "Look, just look, is it not a beauty?" And, indeed, the achievement is simply marvelous.

The Americans have not yet got over Charles Dickens' American Notes, nor the still older criticisms of Mrs. Trollope.

Scarcely has a foreigner set foot in the United States before they ask him what he thinks of the country. Nine persons out of every ten you speak to put these three questions to you: (1) "Is this your first visit to America?" (2) "How long have you been over?" (3) "How do you like our country?" I had only just embarked at Liverpool when the purser handed me a letter from New York. I read:

DEAR SIR—Could you, during your voyage, write me an article on the United States? I should be happy to have your preconcieved notions of America and the Americans, so as to publish them in my journal as soon as you arrive

I do not think I am committing any indiscretion in saying that the letter was signed by the amiable and talented editor of The Critic, the first literary paper in the United States.

I had heard that the salesman who drove you to your hotel from the wharf asked you as he opened the door of the vehicle: "Well, sir, and what are your impressions of America?" But to ask me in Liverpool my preconceived notions of America and the Americans, that outdid anything of the kind I had heard on the subject.

An Englishman or a Frenchman will never ask you what you think of England or France. The Frenchman does not doubt that his country is beyond competition. If he enter into the subject at all, it is to congratulate the stranger upon coming to visit it.

The Englishman makes less noise over it. In his provokingly calm manner he is perfectly persuaded that his England is the first country in the world and that everybody admits it.

IV—TYPES.

Second Beauty of the Women—Something Wanting.

The American men are generally thin. Their faces glow with intelligence and energy, and in this mainly consists their handsomeness. It is not male beauty such as the Greeks portrayed it, but a manly beauty in all its intellectual force. The face is pale and serious, but lights up with an amiable smile; you divine that resolution and gentleness live in harmony in the American character.

The features are bony, the forehead straight, the nose sharp, and often pinched looking in its thinness. At times, one seems to recognize in the faces something of the Indian type; the temples indented, the cheek bones prominent, the eyes small, keen and deep set.

The well bred American is to my mind a happy combination of the Frenchman and the Englishman.

As for the women, I do not hesitate to say that in the east, in New York especially, they might perfectly well be taken for French women. It is the same type, the same gait, the same vivacity, the same petulance, the same amplitude.

The beauty of the women, like that of the men, is due more to animation than to form or coloring. I do not remember to have seen one hopelessly plain woman during my six months' ramble through the States.

American women generally enjoy that second youth which nature bestows also on numbers of French women. At forty they bloom out into a more majestic beauty. It is true that in America hair turns gray early, but, so far from detracting from the woman's charms, it is often positively an attraction.

If the Americans descend from the English, their women have not inherited from their grandmothers either their teeth, their hands, or their feet. I have seen in America the daintiest little hands and feet in the world.

The New Yorkers and Bostonians will have it to be that Chicago women have enormous feet and hands. I was willing to believe this up to the day I went to Chicago. I found the Chicago women, and those of the west generally, pretty, with more color than their eastern sisters, only, as a rule, quite slight, not to say thin.

That which is lacking in the pretty American faces of the east is color and freshness, and it is only their plumpness which comes to their rescue after thirty and prevents them from looking faded. Those who remain thin generally fade quickly; the complexion becomes the color of white brown paper and wrinkles freely.

If American women went in for more out door exercise; if they let the outer air penetrate constantly into their rooms; if they gave up living in hot houses, they would have some color, and their beauty need perhaps fear no competition in Europe.

V—ALL NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS.

This Is Especially True in America—How Jonathan Judges—Boston and Kansas.

Jonathan admires all that glitters, even that which is not gold.

In his eyes the success of a thing answers for its quality, and the charlatanism that succeeds is superior to the merit that vegetates.

The dollar is not only the unity of the monetary system, it is also the unity of the metrical system.

Before assigning a man his standing, people ask him in England, "Who is your father?" in France, "Who are you?" in America, "How much have you?"

The ordinary American judges men with a strange, scientific freedom. He admires talent because it is paying. A literary or artistic success is only a success in his eyes, on condition that it is monetary as well. He looks upon every man as worth so much. Such and such a celebrity does not inspire his admiration, because he or she has produced a work of genius, but because the work of genius has produced a fortune.

It would be quite possible for an actress to attract large audiences all through a tour from New York to San Francisco because she traveled in a magnificent palace car of her own.

I saw this in an American paper:

"Minnie Palmer will wear all her diamonds in the third act."

The booking office was besieged all day, and in the evening money was refused. An amusing detail was the arrival of a good fourth of the audience at 10 o'clock to see the diamonds in the third act.

This necessity for being rich is the reverse side of the medal in America, where, more than anywhere else, talent without money is a useless tool.

The country's genius, instead of consecrating all its time to the production of works which would tend to elevate the people, is obliged to think of money making.

The American authors, most of them, only take up the pen at odd hours. Business first. There are few indeed who live by book writing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

It is not often that you can give a friend a Christmas present that you are willing to give for as small a sum as one dollar. But if you will make your friend a present of THE CAUCASIAN for one year, you will have no cause to be ashamed of your present, and besides your friend will be reminded of you and your present 52 times during the next year. Try it.

Have you a friend or relative in another State or at a distance from you in this State. If so, why not send him THE CAUCASIAN one year as a Christmas present? We promise you that he will enjoy it.

HOW IT WORKS.

THE MACHINE GRINDS GRIST FOR BOSS RANSOM

EVERY APPOINTMENT MADE WITH A VIEW TO HIS RE-ELECTION.

THE OLDHAM SCANDAL.

Charged with an Attempt to Bribe the Boss—Life-long Democrats turned down for Bolters—Despicable Machine Politics.

(From Our Special Correspondent in Washington.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The Mefropolitan hotel lobby reminds one of inauguration times. The same old familiar faces, and the patriots who saw nothing but starvation ahead last March look as sleek and fat as Joe Daniels and the other fellows who have been feasting on government pie and doughnuts. The main interest now is over the post office appointments, and the candidates are here in full force. One by one they have dropped in "just to see how the thing is going," until the aggregation has swelled into a crowd. Ransom is in despair. He is kept busy dodging the candidates. His committee room door is guarded, and it is about as difficult to get "a private word" with the "boss" as it is to get the appointment.

Everybody understands that his vote to repeal the Sherman law gave him the disposition of the patronage in the State. As a matter of formality, and fearing, possibly, the business end of his buzz saw in executive session, the candidates pay their respect to Vance. They understand he has no voice in the appointments, and Vance appreciates the situation. Ransom is "boss." Nobody disputes his power. Neither congressman nor candidate dare defy his supremacy. What he says, goes, and every man who is an applicant for office knows it. It needs the [illegible] that imposed the responsibility upon him ought now to have the manhood to stand up and face the music.

There are scores of people here at big expense who have not been able to get within a half block of him. And when they do get at him they approach him with hat in hand and with fear and trembling. They don't seem to appreciate that Ransom undertook the job of his own motion. But it has dawned upon some of them that the fellow who gets a job, whether it is a post office or a consulship, must swear eternal allegiance to the "boss." He is not making any mistakes on this line, and while Tom Jarvis is putting in some good work at the Methodist conference the "boss" is turning out a "machine" warranted to run without repairs until after next year's legislature election in North Carolina. He is taking no chances, and every postmaster in the State will bear the "boss's" collar.

The selection of Simmons to do the dirty work of the "machine" in the eastern counties was notice "to all whom it may concern." Is it any wonder that honest people in their contempt for and disgust at such juggelry, revolt against a party organization that tolerates such despicable bossism and authorizes it? A few days in Washington would open the eyes and kindle a revolution in public sentiment against the degrading tendency of machine politics.

HOW THE MACHINE WORKS.

The objective point in every appointment is Ransom's re-election to the United States Senate. Every appointment is made with that understanding. It is a question of local "pull." Not who deserves the appointment; not who has won it by long and valuable party service; not who is the most capable man; not who the people want, but who has the strongest "pull" in fixing primaries that will nominate Ransom men for the legislature. A decision is not reached without difficulty in many cases.

A CASE IN POINT.

In the fight over the Winston post office, for instance the are five candidates, and all of them show good local endorsements. One of the leading candidates was the former postmaster under Cleveland and under both the departmental and executive rule he is ineligible. Yet Senator Ransom ugres his appointment. He is a machine politician and Ransom needs his services. He is endorsed by men who direct and control county nominations; hence his preferment over a one-legged confederate soldier who has been a life-long loyal, ardent Democrat. The ineligible man may not be appointed, but the contention bears that aspect at this time. If made, this appointment will aptly illustrate the relentlessness of the "machine" and its absolute indifferance to common decency and public opinion. It can not be construed otherwise than as a reflection upon the other candidates.

ANOTHER ILLUSTRATION.

Is found in the Reidsville office. Ex-sheriff Galloway and Dr. Courts are the candidates. Galloway has a splendid war record, made a popular sheriff, and all his life has been a wheel horse in the Democratic band wagon. Nobody knows that he has got on his knees and begged the "boss" for the appointment, and the men who are backing him are not spending sleepless nights arranging Ransom primaries in Rockingham county. Courts, it is known, is an avowed Ransom man, has had some legislative experience and is an ally of the defunct Democratic congressman from that district. What suits Williams suits Ransom, and notwithstanding he has been an applicant for another office, the chances are that he will get the Reidsville post office without much trouble.

The stamp clerk appointment at Reidsville made by Revenuer Simmons, is another sample of machine work. Watt, the appointee, was a bolter and went off with the John Webster independent movement in Rockingham. Like his leader, Webster, he was maligned and abused as a traitor, but in a contest for Demo-

(Continued on Second Page.)

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CHRISTMAS GIFT!

We have caught you dear reader. And you can send us a Christmas gift that will cost you nothing, that will help the cause of reform, and one that we will appreciate more than anything else you can send us. You will visit your friends and relatives during the holidays, they will visit you. Don't miss this opportunity to put in a word for THE CAUCASIAN. Yes, get up a club of subscribers and send it for a Christmas or a New Year's gift. We have labored unceasingly to do our full duty in the great fight for the people, and while we ask no reward for doing our duty, yet if you shall see fit to show your appreciation by sending in a club of subscribers for the next year, you will give us the kind of help and encouragement that we need and will appreciate. We will publish a list of those who send us a Christmas or a New Year's gift.

AN EVENTFUL AND TROUBLOUS YEAR.

Before another issue of THE CAUCASIAN goes to its readers, 1893 will pass off the stage and 1894 will be on its first week's journey. It has been an eventful and troublous year.

Between Jan. 21 and Nov. 8, 1893, there were 29 serious railroad accidents in the United States, resulting in the death of 230 people and the injury of 627. There have been many fatal cyclones on land and sea during the year, many marine disasters and an unusual number of destructive fires. Boston was visited by two large fires, one of them in the old burned district. Chicago was also swept by a large fire. North Carolina has had its share. Many distinguished names appear on the obituary list. The year has also been made notable by the World's fair and a great number of conventions and congresses. In the annals of this country's history the year 1893 will stand as "Black Friday" year, caused by the disastrous, outragous and criminal panic that has wrecked and paralyzed business. Millions have suffered that a few might gain more wealth and power. This is simply the beginning of the trouble that will grow from bad to worse. The year in the future that the money power is dethroned, should be marked as patriots red letter year. May we all live to see it.

THE DEMOCRATIC REMEDY.

Mr. Voorhees offered on last Thursday a silver bill to take the place of the Sherman "cowardly makeshift." It is a more cowardly makeshift than the Sherman bill. The greatest objection to the Sherman law was that it degraded silver by making it a commodity, by measuring it by gold—by purchasing it like produce. The Voorhees bill does the same thing after the seignorage is coined. The Sherman bill put $4,000,000 a month in circulation, the Voorhees bill will put only $2,000,000 a month. It also provides for retiring all greenbacks, bank notes and gold coins under $10.00. What this is for, we would like to know. The bill also calls for another goldbug inter-national conference to consult with England and other countries about what kind of money we shall have. If the bill were a law the country would be in worse fix than it was under the Sherman law. Shame on the party that will thus trifle with the people and betray their interests!

PREPARING TO FOOL THE PEOPLE IN GEORGIA.

The legislature of Georgia has passed a resolution in favor of free coinage of silver and income tax, etc. Is this done honestly, or is it done to manufacture campaign buncomb for next year? If Georgia Democrats who say they are in favor of this policy will pledge themselves not to go to a gold bug National convention and vote for such a party, then we will have some confidence in their profession.

Every man who votes for this resolution in the Georgia legislature should be branded as a rank hypocrite if he supports a man like Grover Cleveland for President next time, no matter what party he represents. The same test will apply in North Carolina. When a man here claims to be for reform, apply this test and you will see whether he is in earnest or not.

How did trusts and monopolies get here? By bad legislation. If the Democratic party does not wipe out this legislation, what ought the people to do about it?

TWIDDLEDEE—TWIDDLEDUM

An investigation of the Wilson tariff bill show that it is a worse fraud than has ever been put on the statute books. It was conceived in fraud and born in deception.

Wilson and his committee adopted two plans to work their thimble rigging game. One way is to reduce a duty from specific to ad valorem. But when one takes a special at figures out the rate he will find the "protection" there all the same.

The other way was to take the duty off raw materials and then slightly reduce the rate on the manufactured product. This results, in many instances, in increased "protection." It's a fraud. A grand, first-class bunco game all the way through.

For a long time the two wings of the Wall street party have fought a "sham battle" over the tariff, but it will not work any longer. When this bill is passed there will be no longer any excuse for them keeping up to separate organizations. They will have a protective tariff, a single gold standard and both trust will be happy—two parties with but a single thought, two names that stand for one.

JOHNSTON COUNTY BEGGING FOR A LITTLE PIE.

Some hungry Democrat signing himself "Justice" writes a card to the News and Observer saying that the party bosses of the county have not gotten their share of the corn. The writer recites the fact that Johnston did her duty to elect the "noble gold bug Bunn" and get the Democratic banner in the recent gigantic steal. This writer forgets to say, however, that the negro county of Halifax rolled up the biggest Democratic majority and should have the banner. "Justice" says that Johnston county has gotten but one little "red-legged grasshopper"—a gauger from boss Simmons and that in reason they ought to have more. Probably it is the fear that they will never get another chance at the government pie, that makes these Democratic heelers so desparate. This writer spoke at two places in Johnston county recently, at Benson and Taylor's Mill near Earpsboro. If there are as many good men in other parts of the county who are disgusted with the broken promises of the Democratic party as we met at these two places, the old machine is done for.

PLEASE RENEW AT ONCE.

Did you subscribe to THE CAUCASIAN about one year ago? A large number of our readers subscribed about that time. Now please don't let your subscription run out It will save you trouble and us trouble if you will send in a dollar before that time. See your neighbor and tell him how you like the paper. Tell him you will send in his subscription with yours.

"THE FIRST SHOT."

Mr. W. K. Davis, of Rockingham county, writing us under date of December the 5th, says:

"I see an account in THE CAUCASIAN of Nov. the 23rd, of a People's party club organized, which you say is the first shot fired for the campaign of '94; and you call upon other counties to follow suit. I wish to call your attention to the fact that Rockingham county deserves the credit of "firing the first shot." We organized a People's party club with a membership of one hundred and fifty several months ago."

We are glad to make this correction and give due credit where it belongs, but we hope there will be no jealousy among reformers about who "fired the first shot." The greatest credit is to him who stays in the field the longest and accomplishes the most, no matter when he commences. The Bible says that those who entered the vineyard at the 11th hour (if they did their duty) should be paid the same wages as those who entered earlier.

HOW IS THIS?

Last week a Farmers congress was held in London. The farmers gave a gloomy picture of the future of agriculture in England. Those who delivered speeches said that agriculture not only had the largest burden of taxation to bear but that the English farmer had to compete with the "pauper labor" of America. This sounds strange. It will take the wealth producers of England about as long as it will take the wealth producers of America to learn that the gold trust of England and America is the cause for hard times in both countries. That English meeting of farmers must have been run by politicians, who always succeed in putting the people on the wrong track when they are working for the causes of hard times.

JENKINS-PEARSON.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Alberta Pearson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Pearson, to Mr. J. J. Jenkins, on Dec. 27th. Mr. Jenkins is the People's party sheriff of Chatham county. He and this writer were school-mates at Chapel Hill. THE CAUCASIAN extends its congratulations.

What is the matter with Durham? It has gone Democratic.

GOMPERS SHOULD FOLLOW POWDERLY.

The American Federation of Labor is now in session in Chicago. President Gompers in his annual address says "that more than 3,000,000 workers have been without employment since last August and that the lamentable industrial condition now existing was due to inventions, displacing labor faster than new industries could be started." The idea that inventions is the cause of the distress among the labors of the country is absurd. No sensible man who is a friend to labor will be guilty of making such a statement. This is evidently done to draw the attention of the people from the real cause. We suspect that Gompers is in the pay of the gold bugs and monopolies. The Federation of Labor ought to follow the example of the Knights of Labor when they downed Powderly and elected a live true man who has the courage to tell the truth and to stand by the people.

There is one member of the meeting who sees the situation as it is. His name is W. C. Pomeroy. He made the address of Welcome. Read the following extract:

"We would wish to bid you welcome to a prosperous city, but the truth will not justify the assertion. Things are here as they are, but not as they should be. We bid you welcome in the name of a hundred monopolists and of fifty thousand tramps; here where Mammon holds high carnival in palaces, while mothers are heart broken, children are starving and men are looking in vain for work. We bid you welcome in the name of a hundred thousand idle men, in the name of those edifices dedicated to the glory of God, but whose doors are closed at night to the starving and the poor; in the name of the ministers who fatten from the vineyards of God, forgetting that God's children are hungry and have no place to lay their heads; in the name of the pillars of the sweating system, of the millionaires and deacons whose souls are endangered by their appetite for gold; in the name of the wage-workers who sweat blood which is coined into golden ducats; in the names of the insane asylums and poor houses packed by people crazed by care in this land of plenty. We will show you exhibits of Chicago that were not shown at the Fair grounds, of her greatness and her weakness. To-night we will show you hundreds of men lying on the rough stone in the corridors of this very building—no home; no food—men able and willing to work, but for whom there is none.

"It is time for alarm—alarm for the continuation of a government whose sovereign States are delivered to railway magnates, coal barons and speculators; alarm for the continuation of a Federal government whose financial policies are manufactured in Wall street at the dictation of the money barons of Europe. We expect you to take measures to utilize the franchise and to hurl from power the unfaithful servants of the people who are responsible for existing conditions."

When this speech was finished the assembly applauded loudly. Now let the Federation of Labor elect some man like Pomeroy for its President, and there will be fewer strikes and more intelligent and united voting done by these labor organizations. Both Powderly and Gompers certainly know that every strike that labor makes is a detriment and a hinderance to the cause of labor. Capital always comes out on top, and besides the laborers put themselves in the wrong. If the people are ever free again they must vote themselves free.

THE CAUCASIAN will give those in its office holiday next week. The next issue of the paper will be Jan. 4th, 1894. But mail sent to this office in the mean time will be promptly attended to.

Gov. McKinney's message to the Virginia Legislature shows that the penitentiary of that State is not only self-sustaining, but last year turned $28,000 net profit into the State treasury—over $100,000 has been cleared during the last four years and the Governor says that $50,000 will be cleared next year. What is the matter with the management of the penitentiary of North Carolina? During campaigns the people are told by the Democratic politicians that the penitentiary is self-sustaining. When the Legislature meets it is asked to vote money out to help sustain it.

The administration newspapers now refer to the friends of silver as "silver extremists" That is the essence of cheek. How would "gold-bug extremists" or "idol worshipper extremists" sound for them?

It now turns out that Cleveland appointed Simonton of South Carolina, for Judge to succeed Judge Bond because he had been bitter against Tillman and his dispensary liquor law.

Mr. Cleveland, have you restored "old confidence" to its throne? If not, do that and let Lil, the dusky queen, go.

Public Speaking.

Marion Butler will address the people on the issues of the day, at Concord Academy in the South Western part of Randolph county on Dec. 30th '93. The public invited.

THE NAME OF KOPE ELIAS SENT BACK TO CONGRESS.

The President has sent the name of Kope Elias back to the Senate for confirmation. If the charges made against him by Senator Vance and others are true he is unfit to hold any position of trust or honor. But whatever his crimes may be of a business nature, they effect but few people, while those of Simmons effect the very foundation of our government and the sacred rights of free citizens. There is no higher crime against free government than vote stealing, and those who plan or instigate it should be made more odious than the tools who actually commit the crime.

The report now is that Vance has surrendered to Boss Ransom and that both Elias and Simmons will be confirmed. The Vance of to-day is certainly not the man he once was, if he has convictions of right and duty, yet wants the courage to act on them.

The Washington Post says that though the President said nothing about the repeal of the tax on State bank issue in his message, that it is sure that he and Mr. Carlisle are both in favor of it. The Post says that its reason for believing this is that a poll of the national bankers of the country has been taken and that they are in favor of the repeal. If this is so then it will be done. For Cleveland can be counted on to carrying out the wishes of the bankers.

Manufacturers ought to take the advice that the politicians are retailing out to the farmers. They ought to diversify. They ought to raise their raw materials, and then it would not be necessary for them to ask congress to put raw materials on the free list. These foolish manufacturers ought to learn that congress can't help them to make a living, but that they must diversify to do it.

THE CAUCASIAN is not against corporations, it is for them and believes in them. Nearly all great enterprises must be carried on through an association of individuals in a corporate capacity. But it is when corporations become monopolies and trusts that THE CAUCASIAN fights them, and every friend of good government will do the same thing.

A QUESTION:—Have the revenue officers of North Carolina been instructed to stand by Ransom against Vance? It is reported that this instruction has been given to the "red-legged grasshoppers" under Elias in western Carolina. The other people in western Carolina are almost solid for Vance.

The third war with Great Britain is now being waged. Grover Cleveland and John Sherman the leaders of the two wings of the Wall street party occupy the same position that the Tories did in the Revolutionary war. The People's party occupies the same position as the "Sons of Liberty" lead by George Washington. On which side are you?

POSTSCRIPTS.

The wool raiser gets no protection under the Wilson bill, but must pay the manufacturer more profit on his coat than he did under a Republican tariff. And this is reform!

The Railroads in Virginia contributed money to elect Martin Senator. Will the N. C. Railroads use their money to help Ransom or Jarvis? or will they be satisfied with either?

Governor Carr urged the people to stand by the Alliance Demands. They are standing by them. Where is the Governor standing?

When will Hon. C. B. Aycock join the People's party and denounce the Democratic and Republican wings of the gold bug party?

The Wilson tariff bill is no more like a revenue tariff bill than Sherman's cowardly makeshift was like free coinage.

Boss "red-legged grasshopper" Simmons is shaking down many persimmons to the delight of the little "red-legged grasshoppers."

Ransom would probably enjoy his Christmas more if that Northampton silver meeting had not been held.

If the tariff is ruining the American farmer what is it that is ruining the farmer in free trade England?

It is now time for all the Democratic and Republican papers to begin praising Powderly.

Wonder if Col. R. B. Glenn has lost that letter he got (?) from Cleveland about free silver,

Where is old man "confidence" that was to return when the Sherman bill was repealed?

Every man opposed to trusts and a gold standard should join the People's party.

B. L. Duke of Durham, has gone Democratic.

NEWS BREVITIES.

Special Message on Hawaii.

The President on Tuesday sent a special message to congress on the Hawaiian question. There is nothing new in it. He scores the Republican minister, Stevens, and says the Queen ought to be restored.

The President in answer to the resolution passed by the Senate asking what instructions he had given to Minister Willis, says, that he told Willis to restore the Queen if she would not punish the members of the Provisional government.

"Buck" Jones Dies at Sea.

Hon. A. D. Jones, consul-general to Shanghai, China, died on Dec. 9th, at sea. He was sick with fever and on his way home. We saw him few a days before he left for China. He was the picture of health. He was unmarried, about 40 years old and a genial, big-hearted fellow. He was a member of the Legislature of 1891 and stood by the people on every question.

Prof. Tyndall Dead.

The death of Professor Tyndall removes one of the foremost scientists of the century. His researches in the Alps, into glacial formation and motion, his contributoins to the science of light and heat, and his destruction of the theory of spontaneous genration, held at one time to account for fermentation, made his nome known not only among scientific circles but to a wide audience outside of the professional scientists. As a popular writer and lecturer on such subjects he was second only to Huxley. Prof. Tyndall is to be judged as a scientist, not as a religious controversialist, and so judged his reputation will endure as long as the glaciers of the Alps, whose motion by regelation he so cleverly divined.

Miss Lonnie Polk Dead.

Miss Lonnie Polk, youngest daughter of Col. L. L. Polk, died at her home in Raleigh, on Tuesday of last week. She was a victim of consumption. She was a young lady of a very lovable disposition.

Bishop Lyman Dead.

Bishop T. B. Lyman died suddenly in Raleigh on Dec. 13th, of Apoplexy. He was born in Mass., in 1815. Since the death of Bishop Atkinson he has been Bishop. The diocease, of North Carolina being divided, Bishop Atkinson presided over the East and Bishop Lyman over the West.

The Brazilian Revolutions.

The lastest advices from Brazil, are that Mills the leader of the insergent forces are gaining ground against the Government.

New States.

The House of Representatives has passed a bill admitting the territories of Utah, New Mexico and Arizona to State Hood.

Henry Habel, of Raleigh, N. C., committed suicide last week by taking "Rough on Rats." Habel was well known in Raleigh and was a young man of good standing. The deceased recently left Raleigh for the South, leaving his young wife in the city. During the short time he was away, he married a girl at Newman, Ga. Soon after he reached home last weeek, the chief of Policee received a telegram from Newman, to retain him on a charge of bigamy. He was accordingly arrested, and while in the city grand home, he took the poison which had been previously prepared, and which assigned him to his grave.

Thomas O'Ferrall, a fisherman near Savanah Ga., was murdered by a negro employee on the 14th O'Ferrall accused the negro of stealing a boat, and while the two men were together in a boat, the negro threw O'Ferrall down, split his head open with an ax, and made his escape into the woods.

An attempt was made by a fiend last week to wreck the Greensboro freight train on the North Carolina Railroad, near Hillsboro, by placing sills across the track. Fortunately the engine was not derailed.

Robert Wince, a well to do farmer of Gaston county, N. C., committed suicide, Sundy, by shooting himself in the stomach. It is said that domestic troubles lead him to commit the deed.

A big fire at Morganton, N. C., on the thirteenth destroyed nine stores, one hotel and the Baptist church. The entire insurance on property and goods destroyed and damaged was $8.100.

Rev. W. L. Grisson has purchased a half interest in the Methodist Christian Advocate, of Raligh, N. C. Rev. Dr. D. Atkins will continue to be editor in charge.

Distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in Indianna and Ills., on the 14th inst. The shocks were severe enough to shake crockery and books from shelves.

EVERY REFORMER

In North Carolina will want and must have a good live paper next year. The most important political contest ever seen in the State is just before us. If you can't get a better paper than THE CAUCASIAN, then subscribe for it at once and get your neighbor to do likewise.

The Republicans in congress now announce that they will not help those Democrats who are opposed to the Wilson tariff bill, but will let the Democrats fight it out among themselves. They did not pursue this policy when the interests of the goldbugs was at stake. They promptly came to the assistance of the goldbug Democrats. This makes it plainer than ever that both parties are for the goldbugs, and are simply keeping the tariff as a side issue for campaign purposes.

Cleveland played king high on the money question, but he has not yet played queen high on the Hawaiian question. On both questions John Bull holds the ace trump.

HOW IT WORKS.

[Continued from first page.]

eratic patronage he is preferred to Withers, an influential Democrat and chairman of the Democratic county executive committee. Watt was appointed at Webster's instance, who, it is understood, has been delegated by Williams to distribute the patronage in that county. Think of John Webster, the independent, the bolter, the disorganizer, the man who made Josephus Daniels Public Printer in 1886 to spite and humiliate the Democratic party, the most vociferously damned man by every Democratic newspaper in the State, bossing Democratic patronage. Not that Webster may not be a better man than some Democrats who have abused him, and a better man than some Democrats whom he has abused, but the incident is mentioned to show the progress of the evolution that is rapidly and surely disintegrating the Democratic party. It is the machine that is doing the work. Great is the "machine!"

ANOTHER POINTER,

Which illustrates the "machine's" resources. It was never intended that Bill Oldham should have the postoffice appointment at Wilmington, but how to down him perplexed the bosses. They threw a rope at his feet and with the despera ion of a drowning man he seized it, made it into a noose and recklessly put it around his neck.

The story is pathetic. He applied to Ransom for the position of custodian of the public building, and knowing that the boss was hard up, the unsophisticated "old reb" offered to divide his salary with him. His explanation is a perfectly natural one. In talking with Senator Ransom he says the boss complained of the inadequacy of his salary to support him, and also said something about the ingratitude of the Wilmington people. The custodian's salary is $1,000 per year. As a supplement to the postoffice salary, Oldham saw nothing but affluence ahead and considerately thought he could afford to be generous. Nobody believes that he intended bribe the boss, but the machine affects to think differently and his head is marked for the guillotine. The boss is awfully wrathy and refuses to be placated. Oldham innocently thought he had the machine in a hole, but he knows better now. The machine is a dangerous thing to monkey with.

FAMILIAR FACES.

Among the familiar faces seen at the hotels is Jernigan, who saved Simmons' reputation as a financier during the campaign. He contributed in proportion to his means as much as Van Allen or Roosevelt, to the State campaign fund and has been an active Democrat all his life, but his reward in the shape of a foreign appointment is not forthcoming. He has occupied a dignified seat on the ragged edge of deferred hope so long that he is beginning to experience a sensation of disgust. However, there is a prospect that he "will get something but not what he wants."

This case affords another illustration of Democratic ingratitude and despicable machine politics. The proof is at hand in the appointment of that "innocence abroad" Sanderlin, tatooed Josephus Daniels and the east Tennessee school teacher, Alexander, as Minister to Greece.

The Robbins, the Hales, the Jerrigans, the Henrys, the men who were in the thickest of the fight and who have never faltered in their duty and devotion to the Democratic party are ignored and set aside. It must be said to the boss' credit that Sanderlin was a very nauseous dose and that he is not yet reconciled to the medicine. He delights to talk of his pot-shaped aldermanic protuberance and throws the whole responsibility of his appointment on his under study, Simmons.

The boss complains of Simmons for putting "such fellows" as Sanderlin on him, and pleads the baby act to Henry and Jernigan who are aspirants for consular appointments. Henry swallows it with heroic meekness, but it doesn't go down with Jernigan. There is a vacancy by the death of Buck Jones at Shanghai, and a vacacy at Amoy is also prospective. If Hampton Hoge ever gets sober enough to write his resignation there will be a chance for Henry at Amoy. In the meantime the boys are here and they add to the gala days of Christmas-tide.

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

The English newspapers are approving Cleveland's Hawaiian policy as warmly as they did his financial policy on silver.

SEND AT ONCE.

Don't wait a week! Let us hear from you at once. THE CAUCASIAN certainly ought to have over 20,000 subscribers. The sooner the names are received, the sooner the work of making converts will begin. Give us double the readers and we will do double the good each week. Send in a club AT ONCE.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

NEW BERNE DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—F D Swindell.
New Berne—Centenary, J T Lyon; Hancock, G G Harley.
Goldsboro—St Paul, R C Beaman; St John, J A Castell, from the Fla. conference.
Goldsboro circuit—M M McFarland
Mount Olive circuit—N M Jurney.
LaGrange—J E Bristowe.
Snow Hill—D L Earnhardt.
Kinston station—F M Shamburger and Edward Kelley.
Grifton circuit—J L Keen,
Craven circuit—A L Ormand.
Jones circuit—W B Lee.
Carteret circuit—Philip Greening.
Morehead station—M Bradshaw.
Beaufort station—R F Bumpass.
Pamlico circuit—J C Jones.
Straits circuit—W Y Everton.
Core Sound mission—J W Wallace.

WASHINGTON DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—R B John.
Washington station—R J Moorman, W H Call, supernumerary.
Greenville station—G F Smith and J C McCall.
Plymouth station—J L Rumley.
Roanoke Island station—G D Langston.
Kennekeet circuit—J J Porter.
Ocracoke and Hatteras circuit—D A Watkins and W E Hocutt.
Matramuskeet circuit—J D Pegram.
Fairfield station—C P Jerome.
Swan Quarter circuit—J A Rouse.
Pantego circuit—L H Joyner, Jr.
Aurora circuit—J J Barker.
Vanceboro circuit—N L Seabolt.

ROCKINGHAM DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—J T Gibbs.
Rockingham circuit—A D Betts.
Lumberton circuit—B B Culbreth.

WILMINGTON DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—W S Rone.
Wilmington—Grace church, W C Norman; Fifth Street, L L Nash; Bladen Street, J F Butt, supply; Market Street, M F Plyler.
Scott's Hill circuit—E Pope, J C Crisp, supernumerary.
Onslow circuit—G W Starling.
Kenansville circuit—A R Raven.
Clinton circuit—J C Johnson.
Brunswick circuit—Daniel Reed.

RALEIGH DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—J A Cunninggim.
Raleigh—Edenton street, J N Cole, Central church, D H Tuttle, J B Robbett, supernumerary; City mission, R H Whitaker, supply.
Franklinton circuit—N H D Wilson, E L Pell, supernumerary.
Raleigh Christian Advocate—F L Reid and W S Gressom, editors.
Oxford Orphan Asylum—W S Black, D D, Sup't.
Greensboro Female College—E L Reid, President.

WARRENTON DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—S D Adams.
Murfreesboro station—W E Edmundson.
Littleton Female College—R M Rhodes, President.

WILSON DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—G A Oglesby.
Wilson station—T N Ivey.
Rocky Mount station—J E Underwood.
Williamston and Hamilton station—J R Sawyer.
Fremont circuit—W H Pucket.

DURHAM DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—E A Yates.
Durham—Trinity, B R Hall.
Durham—Main street, F A Bishop.
Durham—Carr church, L L Johnson.
Durham circuit—J W Jenkins.
Chapel Hill station—N M Watson.
Conference Colporter—T J Gattis.
Trinity College—Olin Boggess, Professor.

FAYETTEVILLE DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder—W H Moore.
Fayetteville—Hay street and Campbellton mission, R A Willis, T H Sutton.
Deep River circuit—H G Stamey.
Aberdeen circuit—W J Crowson.

ATTEND TO IT AT ONCE.

Don't let your subscription run out. Renew before the time expires. It saves trouble and expense for both of us.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

TILL JAN 1, 1895 FOR $1.00

Every one who subscribes for THE CAUCASIAN during the month of December will get the paper till January 1st 1895. Every one whose subsciption has expired and who renews during this month will get the paper till January 1st 1895. tf.

1,000 TO 1.

[Chicago Sentinel.]

"Twenty-five thousand millionaires and twenty-five million slaves and paupers in the 'land of the free and home of the brave.'"

That is before one millionaire can be made one thousand men must be made paupers. Not only that but every business and industry must contribute too.

CONTRACTION OF CURRENCY MEANS EXPANSION OF DEBTS

our Trust not Well Founded—But the Other Trusts Are.

Attorney-General Olney will crush, or oblige us at once by proceeding to "tan the leather" trust.—Appeal-Anglanche.

Yes; and then bind the coal trust, pulverize the sugar trust, "put the type trust, bury the cotton trust, burn up the coal trust, spike the steel rail trust, break the window glass trust, beat the dust out of the carpet trust, purge the castor oil trust, wrap up the envelope trust, hand over the glove trust, thrash out the harvester trust, strike the match trust, burst the paper bag trust, blast the powder trust, rock up the safe trust, read out the school book trust, wash out the soap trust, starch the starch trust, wind up the wheel trust, turn over the wire trust, and indict the lumber trust to pile and die. Altogether, the attorney general and his assistants have lots of work before them and we trust they will get at it at once.—The Maury Democrat.

If The Maury Democrat, Anglanche Appeal, and News & Observer Chronicle honestly want to see these trusts broken up, then they will stop advocating the election of a party that is elected and owned by corporations and trusts. These trusts will never be broken up till the People's party does it. The trusts will continue to thrive under either wing of the Wall street party.

B. L. DUKE, OF DURHAM, FAILS.

The Liabilities are Half A Million Dollars—A Heavier Blow to Durham than the Failure of W. T. Blackwell.

DURHAM, Dec. 13th.—B. L. Duke, president of the Pearl Cotton Mills, a large stockholder in the firm of W. Duke, Sons & Co., a branch of the American Tobacco Company, and the largest real estate owner in Durham, made an assignment of all his property to-day, preferring creditors to the amount of $145,000.

The liabilities cannot be accurately estimated, though it is certain that they will approach $500,000. The assets will not equal the indebtedness.

This is the largest failure that has ever befallen Durham, not excepting that of W. T. Blackwell several years ago. The excitement here is very great and the ultimate injury to Durham will be almost incalculable.

It is rumored and believed that this failure will necessitate the immediate assignment of several other enterprises of large importance.

Later—The Durham Supply company, the largest mercantile house in Durham failed on last Friday. B. L. Duke was the largest stockholder.

The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, or the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, all experts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by this cut a long nerve descending from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels is the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organs itself instead of the cause of the trouble. The noted specialist, Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his efforts.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the only vitalized brain and nerve food, for sale by druggists on the principle that all nervous and many other difficulties originate from disorders of nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing those disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It frees from opiates or dangerous drugs, and is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

Sold by All Druggists. aug. 10-ly

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.

(Country Produce)

Cotton (middling)	7 a 7½
" (good middling)	7½
Hams	14
Sides	12
Shoulders	12½ to 13
Lard	10 to 11
Fodder	60 a 65
Corn	50 a 55
Meal	50 a 55
Peas	40 a 45
Peanuts	50 a 60
Oats	35 a 40
Eggs	15 a 16
Chickens	20 a 25
Beeswax	20 a 25
Potatoes	35 to 50

CLINTON.

(Reported by C. P. Johnson.)

Cotton	6½
Turpentine, Dip	1.50
" Hard	1.60
Corn	40 a 50
Peas	40 a 50
Bacon	10 a 12
Chickens	15 a 20
Eggs	15 a 20
Beeswax	18 a 20
Butter	20 a 25
Lard	12 a 15
Fodder	60 a 70
Flour	3 00 a 3 50
Hides	5 a 6
Salt, per sack	90

WILMINGTON.

(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turpentine, quiet	26
Strained Rosin, firm	1 00
Good Strained	1 05
Tar, steady	1 00
Turpentine, (crude) firm, hard	1 00
Yellow Dip	1 00
Virgin	1 00

RALEIGH.

(Cotton.)

Good Middling	7
Strict Middling	6¾
Middling	6½
Stains	5
Tinges	5

Market weak.

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., DEC. 21, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WATCH FOR THE BLUE CROSS

A blue cross opposite your name means that your subscription will expire before the end of the month; and if you desire the paper go to you any longer you must send in your renewal by that time. The low price of the paper makes it JUST OUT OF THE QUESTION to send it longer than it is paid for. Be governed accordingly.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. Weil & Bros.—Holiday and Christmas goods.

M. E. Castex & Co.—Dry goods.

Ed. L. Edmundson—Dry Goods and Groceries.

K. of C. Indianapolis, Ind.—Secret Work, Boys Join.

King Mfg., Co.—Chicago Ill.

Interstate Press Association, Indianapolis, Ind.

☞We wish to request our readers when writing to any of the above advertisers to say that you saw the advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN.

Mr. W. S. Uzzell, living near La Grange, Lenoir county, had the misfortune to lose his gin house with all the machinery together with one or two bales of cotton and about 2,000 bushels of cotton seed last Friday night. The fire is supposed to have caught from sparks. We learn that he was partially insured. His loss is about $2,000 and his insurance $800. This is a heavy loss upon Mr. Uzzell and we sympathize with him.

A GROSS OUTRAGE.

Mrs. Cogdell is the owner of a dog. Some time ago she moved to Washington, leaving the dog here; since which time the dog has been a dog at large, living around in the neighborhood, wherever let. The other day Jackson Edwards, a carpenter of the city went to Mr. Hicks to do some work, and the dog happend to be spending the day at neighbor Hicks' and as Jackson went in the dog got the drop on him and made a square meal out of his hand. And Jackson fearing that he or the dog, or both, might go mad, from the bite and flesh eating, got a gun, hunted up the dog and killed him. Now the Mayor, for the offense of doing what a policeman ought to have done long ago, for we hear the dog was untaxed, fined this poor man $12.50.

This is an outrage on Jackson, and we remark, as we did sometime ago, that it is all wrong, and dangerous to the liberties of the people, for judicial officers to be allowed a fee for a coviction. If such had not been the law, it is possible that this ourtage would not have been perpetrated on this poor man. And on this line we are not the only crank. About the only sensible suggestion in Mr. Cleveland's message is where he oliers some advice along this line. Mind you now, we do not feel so teribly flattered by having him to agree with us on this score but if the old gentiemam got the idea without having seen what we had said: it shows that he occasionally enjoys some lucid moments.

AN OUTRAGE.

We learn that the Board of Aldermen has again voted the hog out of town. This, we think, with due deference to those who voted for the measure, is an outrage, and especially so when it is done with less than a full Board, as was the case at the meeting in which the ordinance was passed. If the owner of a hog can have a pen far enough from a residence to be inoffensive he should be allowed to keep him, and enforce an ordinance requiring cleanliness, and there is no harm to any one.

In the first ward there has been a quantity of pork raised this fall; we do not know how much but in three or four squares there has been killed 5,000 pounds by actual weight, and we have not had a case of fever in the ward during the fall and yet a few toney aldermen who are engaged in mercantile and other lucrative business would deny the right of allowing the poor who can raise them a hog or two at no expense other than the work of gathering up the slops that would otherwise set at the back doors of kitchens and sour and breed disease, to do so. We believe in cleanliness and make this a condition upon which a person can keep a hog, but don't make a sweeping ordinance declaring the hog a nuisance unless you will make no distinction between a two-legged hog and a four-legged hog—treat all alike. We do not know how the four aldermen—Thompson, Borden, O'Berry, and Robinson—who voted to declare the hog a nuisance would vote on a similar ordinance against the dog. But we dare say they would vote to retain the miserable curs.

If there is a hog pen near the residences of these four aldermen, let them make a complaint and have them removed and so with any other citizen. This is the way to do. There is such a thing as getting a little too smart and we think these four officious aldermen have got there

RENEW.

Don't let your subscription expire. Renew before your time is out. It saves us trouble and insures you not to miss a single copy. Often we can not furnish back copies.

OUR GOLDSBORO ADVERTISERS.

Read What They Have to Say and Go to See Them When You Want Anything In Their Line.

Messrs. H. Weil & Bros. offers special bargains for Christmas presents. See what they say about the various departments of their large line of goods.

Mrs. M. E. Castex & Co., headquarters for dry goods and millinery. They have a New York milliner who keeps up with the laest styles.

Ed. L. Edmundson, the hustler, is offering great bargains for 30 days. Help him to reduce his stock and he will give you goods at a low figure.

Messrs. A. J. Harrell & Son keep a full line of general merchandise and will not be undersold. Those who have not traded with them should go and see.

Spicer's Drug Store has what you want in the way of medicines, drugs etc. They have reduced the price of specific remedies from $1.00 to 85c. a bottle.

Judge W. T. Faircloth has some residences in Goldsboro to rent.

H. J. Ham has a farm to rent.

☞See in our advertising columns what the above parties have to say.

A BIG PHOSPHATE COMPANY.

Mr. W. H. Smith, of the firm of Smith & Yelverton, of Goldsboro, has just returned from Florida, where he went to look after some phosphate property that he is interested in. He says that a company is about to be organized to control the Florida phosphate rock. It is intended to dictate the standard, state the percentage of quality of each cargo, and the foreign buyers can purchase on these ratings or go without their phosphate. The capital of the company is not definitely settled, but will be between $100,000 and $500,000.

This company will advance a stipulated sum to each mining company as it develops its rock in market, the sum being sufficient to reimburse the company for actual outlay in the matter of wages, etc; then when the rock is sold the balance of the amount due will be paid over. The new company is to analyze all rock and guarantee its quality. The companies that do the mining will continue their individual existence, yet have a strong auxiliary company that will financier their sales. All rock will be sold in Florida, and thus there will be a large saving in doing away with salesmen and middle men.

Mr. Smith invested in his property out there several years ago and did not know of the mine of wealth that he now has in phosphate. He thought he was simply buying an orange farm.

MORE BRIBERY WITH PATRONAGE.

A conference of those Democrats who are opposed to the Wilson tariff bill was held in Washington last Friday. The Washington Post says:

"One of the statements made in conference was that one-half of the Democrats in the House were opposed to the Wilson bill, but that they were prevented from a free expression of their opinion and a support of their constituents by the power of patronage. It was also asserted that if the appointments, which are now being held up until the Wilson bill shall have been voted upon, could be made immediately, the Wilson bill would not go through the House."

Representative Haines said that he was a Democrat but would vote for the McKinley bill before he would for the Wilson high tariff bill.

THE DEMOCRATIC WHISKEY TRUST.

The following extract from the special correspondence of the Chicago Times is pretty good stiff talk for a Democratic paper:

"The agents and emissaries of the Whisky trust are all over the town right now, and the complaisant Carlisle has not hesitated to espouse their dirty fortunes, feeling no doubt that he could do but little less for an influence so plainly his own creator."

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The subscription rates of THE CAUCASIAN in the future will be

One year	$1.00
Six months	60
Three months	35

That is, a single one for six months will be 60 cents. But if the subscriptions are sent in a club of as many as four, we will sent it for 50 cents. That is, for $2.00 sent at one time we will send four copies for six months each. In clubs of at least six we will send the paper for 25 cents. That is, for $1.50 we will send six copies for three months each.

You will readily see the necessity of this. It costs as much and takes an much time to keep a record of a three months' subscription as it does for a subscriber for a year. A number who subscribed for the paper for three months are now renewing for three months more. This f rces us to make four entries for a subscriber for one year, and therefore costs us four times as much as if the subscriber had sent a dollar at one time for a year. Let every subscriber try to take the paper for a year. It is better for us and the subscriber too. (tf)

Business Agency Department.

NOTICE.

According to instructions of the State Executive committee I will not publish a price list in any newspaper hereafter, but will send from time to time a corrected price list to each alliance. If you want to know the price at which I can furnish any article between the meetings of your alliance, write to me, but your letter must have the seal of your lodge attached.

Sub-agents and others when ordering must also have seal of lodge attached to order, if you want goods at alliance prices.

W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.
Raleigh, N. C.

"Sorry for Them."

"Two boys at Pittsboro shipped a certain New York firm the other day sixty dozen of eggs, and on getting their returns received a statement bringing them in debt to the commission merchant 37 cents. The eggs did not sell for enough to pay the freight and commissions."—News-Observer-Chronicle.

The above is no doubt published to discourage people from shipping eggs through the State Agency. But the trouble with those boys is that they do not belong to the alliance. I have to-day received the following returns from eggs shipped North:

14 crates, 420 doz. @ 28c. per doz. $117 60

Total expense including freight and commission 3½ per doz. $14 75

Net proceeds - $102 85

That is, every person who shipped eggs through the Agency in this lot gets 24½ cents a dozen clear of cost. Not a single egg was broken.

Moral:— Join the Alliance, buy through the State Agency and sell through the State Agency.

W. H. WORTH. S. B. A.

A LADY PLEASED.

She Buys A Sewing Machine and Saves $20.50.

VIRGIL, Watauga Co., N. C.,
December 14th, 1893.

MR. W. H. WORTH:—

We received the sewing machine that my husband ordered from you and are well pleased with it. I would not exchange it for any machine I ever used and I have used several, one of which cost forty dollars.

I can recommend the I. F. A sewing machine as being first class in every respect.

Yours truly,
MRS. T. N. HARDIN.

Poultry Notes.

Many of our brethren write us about selling poultry. If parties can hold hold turkeys and chickes till after the middle of January, think they will be able to obtain better prices than now in Northern markets. A great quantity goes into the market for Christmas and New Year. After that time it will be scarcer and will sell at remunerative prices. Have stock in fine condition and hold till about first of February and it will pay for the extra trouble we think.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The "Bull Pen" Business in Cumberland Co.

WADE, N. C., Dec. 2, 1893.

Mr. Editor—I have just read your reply to the North Carolianians, as to what became of the Populist vote. It reminded me of the election in our township. The little bosses tried the "Bull pen game" on us, but a few "good men and true," got together and said to them that we intend to have a fair election or we will have none. And the evening before the election, they went and sawed out one end of the "Bull pen." That night as late as 8 o'clock, they bought 50 yards of canton flannel to fill up the hole to count the votes behind, but before they could get there with it, the few "good men and true," was there to say to them that this hole will stay open until the polls are closed. And what was the result? Out of 500 voters we came off with 335 majority. And the "little bosses" did have many votes, but a pan of canton flannel draws a piece.

There was no hole sawed out of the "Bull pen" in Fayetteville, and that's the straw that broke the camel's back in Cumberland. But the little negro, our Postmaster is handing their mail out to them yet, just the same, oh my; "what fools these mortals be,"

A POPULST.

Carteret County.

Mr. E. P. Parker and Miss Laura E. Toler were married on Dec. 13th.

S. R. W.

Pelletiers Mills, N. C.

A SAMPSON BOY KILLED AT KINSTON.

Mr. Herbert E. Russ died on the night of the 7th inst. at the home of a Mr. Taylor, near Kinston, N. C., from a lick on the head with a cart round in the hands of Mr. Ernest Jones. The body was brought to Sampson for burial, and was interred in the Roberson grave yard in Franklin township on Sunday the 10th. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. J. D. Stanford.—Clinton Caucasian.

FAISON-HOLMES.

Mr. DeBernier Faison and Miss Betsy Holmes were married in the Presbyterian church at Faison on Dec. 13th. Dr. A. C. Dixon, of Brooklyn, N. Y., officiated. THE CAUCASIAN extends its congratulations.—Clinton CAUCASIAN.

AGRICULTURAL COLUMNS

From the N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station at Raleigh.

Its Bulletins are Free to Those Who Apply in North Carolina, and Who Will Read Them.

NOVEMBER 18, 1893.

The Relationship of the State Weather Service to the Agricultural and Horticultural Industries of North Carolina.

By H. B. Battle, Director N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station.

[The State Weather Service is organized as the Meteorological Division of the Experiment Station.]

One of the principal objects of the establishment in 1886 of a Weather Service in North Carolina was for the material and immediate benefit to the agricultural and horticultural industries of the State. It is true that other results were sought and desired, such as a more perfect knowledge of our climate as a whole, by sections, and by separate localities. For in this way, besides giving prominence to our unexcelled climates—the cream of America—the knowledge thus gained could be utilized in possible adaptation of field and garden crops from other portions of our own, or of far-off countries.

With the exception of one field crop—tobacco—there are none of the staples liable to be materially hurt by a sudden and decided change of the weather. With fruit and vegetables the case is quite different, especially during the early spring, when the liability of a biting frost is great, when the tender buds, leaves and flowers of fruit trees and small fruits can be most easily affected, and early vegetables of the trucker are likewise at its mercy; then it is that a foreknowledge of the coming of cold waves and frosts is of the greatest advantage. It is here that the State Weather Service lends its aid to the trucker and fruit grower, in addition to the tobacco grower, by informing them of the likelihood of sudden changes in atmospheric conditions, and thus gives forewarning of their advent.

Twenty years ago it would have seemed chimerical to have supposed that distant points could be told that a frost was expected there thirty-six hours afterward, yet now such is the efficiency of the U. S. Weather Bureau attached to the Department of Agriculture at Washington, and the facility and accuracy with which the state of the weather is gathered by telegraph from most distant as well as nearer points, and such is the knowledge of the science, and the ability of those engaged in digesting this information, that different sections of our own country are brought in the focus of this investigation, and predictions are made with almost startling accuracy.

The weather Bureau gathers these data, and sends the predictions suitable to various portions of the country—to different states having Weather Services, and these in turn transmit them to separate stations throughout the State. The system of collecting meteorological data originated with the U. S. War Department as a military necessity. By this means meteorological records from most distnat points on the frontier posts of the extreme west, at that time connected only by a telegraph line with civilization, were secured and invaluable knowledge gained of the rise and progress of cold waves having their origin in those bleak regions. As I write now in the latter part of October with an outside temperature of 52 degrees F. in Raleigh, we have knowledge of 12 degrees F. in North Dakota. With this knowledge a frost prediction was made for this locality two days ahead, which prediction was subsequently amply fulfilled. The Signal Service of the War Department became in this way of such great value as an institution in peace, especially to the agricultural operations of the country, that it was decided to greatly facilitate its labors, and to transfer it to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, and the Weather Bureau was then formed. The State Weather Services co-operate with the central Bureau, and are indebted to it for facilities and the means for conducting most of their operations.

The N. C. State Weather Service organized as the Meteorological Division of the N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station embraces in its work:

1. The Collection of Meteorological Data. Sixty-two voluntary observers throughout the State co-operate in recording local observations and the result of these data is printed in a monthly meteorological bulletin. These in turn make up the annual summaries for the State. The annual means for different stations and districts are combined, covering many years, to form normals. At some of the stations, records are preserved running back sixty or seventy years with few breaks. The normal pressure for the State is found to be 30.08 inches. The normal temperature is 59 degrees, almost exactly that of the Northern Hemisphere. The normal rainfall is 53.29 degrees.

2. The issue of a Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin. Reports are sent in from April to October from 370 observers representing 91 of the 96 counties showing the effects of the weather upon the growing crops. These reports are embodied in the weekly crop bulletin.

3. Distribution of Daily Weather Forecasts, Cold-wave and Frost Warnings. It is under this section that the agricultural and horticultural interests of the State are mainly benefitted. As was previously said, the knowledge of forecoming frosts and cold waves is of great value to the trucker and fruit grower and tobacco grower. It enables him to prepare for its reception, to cut his tobacco and protect his small fruits and trucking crops, as well as his fruit trees. The Weather Service has in this way often saved crops in many localities, and seeks to extend further its usefulness. Daily forecasts and special warnings are sent daily except Sunday by telegraph to 55 points. Thirty additional points receive frost warnings only between March 15 and May 15, and in the Fall to November 1. In order that stations may be supplied with telegraphic messages, it is necessary that the point be reached by the Western Union telegraph, and that signals be shown to disseminate these forecasts. In addition to the telegraphic service, many near-by points are reached through the mails, and 281 stations are thus supplied. After reaching a station, the information is disseminated in three ways: first, by posting the telegram; next, by hoisting of flags; and last, by whistle signals. The hoisting of flags is the most common for every-day practice. Four flags 6 by 6 feet are used: the white for fair weather, the blue for rain, the black triangular for temperature, and white with black centre-square for cold wave. An additional flag is sometimes used, a combination white and blue for local rains. The cut below shows the appearance of the flags.

Evaporated Sweet Potatoes.

Few people know how easily sweet potatoes can be dried, even in the sun, and how handy and useful the dried potatoes are. At best sweet potatoes are a troublesome crop to keep, but when dried or cured in an evaporator they are really no trouble to keep and are always at hand for use on the table at short notice. They should be sliced and then evaporated. Then to use them they are soaked to restore the evaporated moisture and then baked in pans as the fresh ones often are. They are an admirable article for puddings and pies. For this purpose it would be better to grind them into meal and put up in packages with directions for making puddings. Put up in this way it ought not to be much trouble to create a market for the dried sweet potatoes. If an evaporating plant would but undertake the putting up of the sweet potato meal in packages the article would sell well. Grocerymen are slow to take hold of such products in the crude evaporated state, but in such packages, with a few attractive hand-bills and a lot of receipts for making the many delicious preparations that can be made from sweet potatoes, a market could soon be made for a product that Eastern North Carolina can supply in limitless quantities. Who will start this enterprise? W. F. Massey N. C. Experiment Station.

FORUM OF PUBLIC OPINION.

We will publish short discussions by our readers on the questions of the day in this column.

The Watchword For 1894.

[For THE CAUCASIAN.]

TARBORO, N. C., Dec. 11th, '93.

The Democratic party, by the grace of the people, was given full power and control of every branch of the government last election. A confiding and long-suffering people have waited with patience fer the relief which was promised them before the election. The party has had a "chance" for eight months and what has it done? Have the promises made to the people been granted? Has legislation, embodying the demands in the platform, been enacted? Has the party measured up to the high standard, which it claimed to maintain before the election? The answer to these questions is an emphatic negative.

The Democratic party, in the language of Hon. Tom Watson "pledged to reform; they have not reformed; pledged to legislate, they have not legislated." Now, it is a "condition and not a theory that confronts us," fellow-citizens, and "what are you going to do about it?"

Will the suffragans of this country unconplainingly submit to the present conditions forever, or will they exercise their glorious privilege and cast the shackles from them?

The Democratic party has, by its action, proven itself to be the party of monopoly, and not a party of the people,

There is but one party of the people in this country to-day, and that is the People's party.

Let those who have been deceived and betrayed rally to this party "of the people, for the people and by the people." Let us begin at once to organize clubs throughout North Carolina. Now is the time. The harvest is rich. Let the watch word for '94 be; Educate, organize, co-operate, and agitate.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

WILLIAMS VS. SETTLE.

The Contested Election Case Now Being Heard Before the Congressional Election Committee.

(Washington Post).

The Post has had frequent occasion to object to the unseating of members of congress by the mere brute force of a partisan majority. No party has ever yet gained a decided advantage by such unfair tactics.

There can be but one inducement for Mr. Archibald Henderson Arrington Williams in his contest against Hon. Thomas Settle, of North Carolina, and that is his faith that Settle being a Republican, the Democratic majority of the House will unseat him without reference to the merits of the case.

The board of State canvassers of North Carolina, consisting of five members—four Democrats and one Republican—the Governor, the Secretary of State and the Attorney General being members of said board, issued a certificate of election to Mr. Settle. Every registrar in the district was a Democrat. Every board of precinct judges was under the control of the Democrats, in many instances the Republicans having no representation on the board. The boards of county canvassers, with the exception of two, were solidly Democratic, the exception being Granville county, where the Republicans had three of the seventeen members, and Stokes county, where the Republicans had three out of eleven.

The boards of county canvassers under the election law have broad judicial powers to go back of the returns and pass upon the facts connected with an election. Settle's rights were vigorously contested before the boards of county canvassers and before the State board. Evidence was heard and arguments made by able lawyers on both sides. There is an unbroken line of decisions by these tribunals in Settle's favor.

Settle's majority upon the face of the precinct returns was 614. The majority accorded him by the State board is 330. The precinct returns had Williams' name, long as it is, scratched in every instance. Settle was returned wrong in three counties; in one as Thomas M., in another as Thomas H., and in the third as Thomas A. Settle, when it should have been Thomas Settle. All these votes were accorded him by the county boards except in one county, where he was deprived of seventy-three votes, but he never received credit for them, although the judges of that precinct and the registrar swore that the ballots cast were for Thomas Settle, and not for Thomas A. Settle.

The Post has gone to considerable trouble to get at the bottom facts in this case, and it believes that no man not prejudiced by blind partyism could come to any other decision than that Mr. Settle is entitled to the seat he now holds, and that nothing but the most prejudiced party action will deprive him of it. The district he represents is strongly Democratic, the registrars and precinct judges being largely in the majority.

If decency and justice are to prevail, Mr. Settle will not be unseated.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvered the rights of man,
Even now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE.

The State Agent to Sell to Alliancemen Only, And Not to Publish His Price List.

The State Ex. Committee of the Alliance was in session in Raleigh last week, looking over the reports examing the books of the Trustee, Business Agent and Sec. Treasurer.

The committee passed an order instructing the State Business Agent not to publish his price list, but to send the information to each sub Alliance. The committee had sufficient reasons for taking this course. The committee also instructed the Business Agent to sell to members of the Alliance only. He is allowed however, to sell certain articles to those not members, but at a higher price. Those ordering goods at Alliance prices must have seal of their ledge on orders.

Notice to Forsythe Alliancemen.

The Forsythe County Farmers Alliance will meet in regular quarterly session at Pleasant Ridge on Thursday Jan. 11th, 1894.

E. A. Conrad, Sec'y.

Wanted:

Fifteen active Alliancemen, as special organizers to canvas in the interest of the Alliance. Write for terms and territory. Send references from officers of your county Allinance.

J. M. Mewborne Pres. N. C. F. S. A.

Your Next County Alliance.

Please write us at once informing us where and when you will hold your next county alliance.

ALLIANCEMEN, ATTENTION:

All the counties will hold their January meeting on regular day, January 11th, without special speakers, except in the following counties:

Lincoln Co.,	Jan. 11,	A F Hileman.
Iredell	" " 12,	W A Graham.
Catawba	" " 13,	" "
Alamance	" " 10,	Marion Butler
Wayne	" " 12,	" "
Johnston	" " 10,	W S Barnes.
Nash	" " 12,	" "
Halifax	" " 13,	" "

By order of Executive Committee.

W. S. BARNES,
Sec'y-Treas. N. C. F. S. A.

Edgecombe Co.

The Edgecombe County Alliance will meet on the second Thursday in January, near Eagle store in township No. 9.

J. B. Loyd.

Bro. W. D. Stokes.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. W. D. Stokes, of Edgecombe county. We met him first at the State meeting of the Alliance, at Morehead City. It happened in this way: Bro. Stokes walked up to us and said "How'dydo Brother" he said, "Excuse me, but I don't remember your name." He said "No, I don't remember you either for we have never met before," we both laughed, shook hands and were soon the best of friends.

Notice.

Dear Bretheren:—The addresses of President Marion Butler and Lecturer Cyrus Thompson before the North Carolina Farmers' State Alliance at Greensboro in August last, have been published in pamphlet form in one book and and can be had of me postage paid at 20 cents per dozen or $1.50 per hundred. No better matter can be placed in the hands of the people. Send orders at once.

Fraternally,
W. S. BARNES, Sec'y-Treas.

THE ARENA.

We are just in receipt of the Arena for December. It is a splendid number, and should be in the hands of every thinker.

Old papers for sale at this office.

The Cook's Puzzle

How to avoid sodden pastry?

The Problem is Solved by the production of our New Shortening

COTTOLENE

which makes light, crisp, healthful, wholesome pastry. Mrs. McBride, Marion Harland, and other expert Cooking authorities endorse COTTOLENE. YOU can't afford to do without COTTOLENE.

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CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS.

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COME AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION

AT H. WEIL & BROS.

You will find a choice Line of Presents in all our Departments, and we enumerate a few to select from. In our

Dry Goods Department

We have CARPETS, RUGS, TABLE LINENS, CLOAKS, WRAPS, LINEN and SILK, GLOVES, DRESS PATTERNS, BLANKETS, DOWN QUILTS, and a Great Variety of FANCY GOODS suitable for PRESENTS.

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We offer Handsome Shoes and Slippers.

In our CLOTHING DEPARTMENT you will find Handsome Overcoats, Smoking Jackets, Dress Suits, Boys Suits, Ties, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Gloves, and a great many other articles Useful and Ornamental.

We will give away to each purchaser of Goods during this week to the amount of $2.00 and upwards a Nicely Bound Book as a present, and you can take your choice out of a lot of over 1,000 Volumes. Call and see our different lines and make your selection.

H. WEIL & BROS..
Goldsboro, - - - - North Carolina.

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DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY,
FANCY GOODS,
Ladies, Misses & Children's Fine Shoes,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

TO REDUCE STOCK

I WILL SELL ALL MY STOCK OF GOODS AT CUT PRICES FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Men's and Women's all solid Shoes at $1.00 and up.

Children's Shoes cut very low.

1,000 yards Pant goods at 20c. a yd.

500 yards of Bedtick from 8c. to 18c. Calicos from 5c. up.

A full stock of Dry Goods, Hats, and Notions at Bargain Prices.

NEARLY ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES.

25,000 Pounds of Tobacco from 18c. to 50 cents per pound.

Call and be convinced that I am selling at greatly reduced rates for next thirty days.

Prices so low that I will sell for CASH only.

W. L. EDMUNDSON, THE HUSTLER.
Goldsboro, - N. C.
(tf.)

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CONTRIBUTORS and Reporters. Either Sex. Pay sure. Excellence not essential. Send stamp Instructions. Interstate Press Association, Indianapolis, Ind.

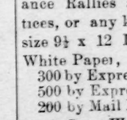
SECRET WORK! BOYS JOIN! KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, great, growing Secret Order, admitting young men. Grip, passwords, tests, signs, lodge, ritual, great mystic initiation. Local organizers wanted. Sealed commission free. Send stamp. Address K. of C., Box 14, Indianapolis, Ind.

Notice!

Having qualified as administrator upon the estate of Arnold B. Williams, dec'd, late of Wayne county, N. C. This is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said dec'd, to present them to the undersigned on or before the first day of December, 1894, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.

J. F. DOBSON, Adm'r.
Dec. 1st, 1893. 4t.

NOXALL INCUBATOR



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Is the simplest and most perfect Self-Regulating incubator on the market, and we manufacture the only self-regulating Brooder in America. Circulars free. Address

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QUINCY, ILL.
Send 2 cts. for Illustrated Catalogue.

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AND JOB WORK.

Notices of Public Speakings, Alliance Rallies and Picnics, Tax Notices, or any kind of Poster Work, size 9½ x 12 Inches on Colored or White Paper,

300 by Express for	$1.25.
500 by Express for	$1.50.
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Send us all your orders for Job Work.

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NEW GOODS!

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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS SHOES, HATS, TINWARE, CROCKERY, &C.,

All of which we offer at the very LOWEST CASH PRICES.

We will not be undersold by any one. With those who have traded with us we need no further recommendation. Those who have not should get our prices before buying.

A. J. Harrell & Son,
(On Walnut Street, at the Centennial Pump.)
Goldsboro, N. C.
Sept. 28-tf.

SPEGIFIC REMEDIES.

In order to meet the continued stringency of the times—since people will be sick when money is scarce, as well as when it is plentiful, I have made a Sweeping Reduction in all

Standard Patent Medicines!

I handle all the proprietary Patent Medicines and popular Specifics and am selling the bottles heretofore sold—and now sold elsewhere at $1,

FOR 85 CENTS CASH.

SPICER'S DRUG STORE,
West Centre St.,
Goldsboro, N. C.

☞We also keep everything usually found at a First-class Drug Store. [Nov. 2-tf.

CANCER AND TUMORS scientifically treated and cured. No knife. Book free. Dr. L. H. Gratigny, 50 Shillito Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

COLT'S HAMMERLESS

10 and 12 Gauges

The Colt Shot Gun is made from the Finest Materials, Conscientious Work being the rule. All parts are made to gauge and are interchangeable. The barrels are bored to exact gauge, thus overcoming the necessity for Wads Larger than gauge. No Gun in the World is Better Made or will stand Harder Usage.

Golt Patent Fire Arms Manufacturing Company, Hartford, Conn.
Dec. 7—3t.

New Era "Disc" Churn LATEST THING OUT. Butter in 5 minutes. Any temperature. Send for circulars. Address, THE "DISC" CHURN CO., 611-26 Lakeside Bl., CHICAGO, ILL.

TO LET.

Two Cottage residences on James Street, near the Bank, one larger dwelling on Mulberry street, lately occupied by J. W. Lamb.

Dec. 7-4t.] W. T. FAIRCLOTH.

For Rent.

A twenty-five Horse Farm, in lots to suit renters, to parties who can furnish their own teams. Apply to GEO. W. BEST, at Farm near Beston or H. J. HAM, Goldsboro, N. C.
Dec. 7—4t.

RUBBER GOODS FOR AGENTS
Ladies or Gents, send for Free catalogue. Big Profits.
A. U. BETTS & CO., 45 Water St., Toledo, O.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

FROM AN OLD, OLD SONG.

Full of grace and blessed above all
The babe whose birthday on Christmas doth fall.

BENNY'S HORSE.

By Mary Catherine Lee.

CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.

Benny, meantime, neither thought nor cared about the old nag. It was off his hands, and his interest, just then, was with Cap'n Gills's sloop, on which he was frequently invited to take a sail. All his spare time, therefore, was given to navigation. Mrs. Breese's anxiety about Mr. Breese made her also foget Benny's horse, but one morning she said:

"Your father's going to take a drive up to the farm this morning, Benny; he doesn't feel very strong, and I guess you'd better drive for him. By the way, that old horse of yours is up there still; you'd better ask Father to look at him and see what it is best to do with him. It is really an imposition to have left him there all this while."

Mr. Breese also declared, when he heard about the horse, that his case must be attended to directly.

He and Benny drove into the barn when they reached Grandma's, and Benny called with a loud voice for 'Bijah; but no 'Bijah was to be found.

"The old horse's here somewhere, I s'pose," said Benny, peering into the stalls, one after another. "No, he isn't, though. He's out in the pasture, I guess."

"There's an extra horse here, though," said Mr. Breese. "Here are Tom and Jim and Bill, and there's another one besides. Is this your horse, Benny?"

"No, sir," said Benny; "my horse looked like that ladder there, stood up on pegs. This fellow's a beauty —eh, Father?"

"Yes, he is a fine creature. But Grandma would scarcely buy a new horse, for she doesn't need one. I wonder what he's doing here?"

They found Grandma in her chintz-covered rocking-chair, just where Benny had always found her ever since he could remember, and she looked over the same silver-bowed spectacles, with the same serene smile, at "that boy Benny," who was never the same, but was bigger and louder and more out of bounds every time she saw him.

"I say, Grandma," began Benny, hardly waiting for the good-mornings and Grondma's kiss, "what horse is that out in the barn with your's?"

"Oh, it's a horse we're boarding for a friend of mine," said Grandma.

"What's become of my old horse?" asked Benny, with a look of disgust; for, besides that beast's personal unloveliness, the thought of him always reminded Benny of tho lost shot-gun.

"You'll have to ask 'Bijah about him," said Grandma. "Ring the bell, and he'll come."

Benny rang the bell with such vigor that 'Bijan came in breathless haste.

"Oh, it's that hoss, is it?" said he, when Benny asked for his steed. "I thought it was fire, or tramps. Wall, Benny," he continued, with an anxious face, "I hope ye wont mourn much about that old hoss; he wasn't very good lookin', ye know, an' he was very lame."

"Oh, I don't care anything about him," said Benny, with a droll grimace, intended to express his low opinion of the animal. "If he's dead, so much the better. Father said he was afraid he'd have to be shot."

"But seein' that you want a hoss, Benny," pursued 'Bijah, I've got one that ye might like. Want to look at him?"

"Why, yes, I guess so," said Benny.

"I'll bring round to the south door; you wait there," said 'Bijah, taking Benny by the shoulders and turning him back to the house.

'Bijah went down to the barn, and returned leading a glossy chestnut animal, slender and cleanlimbed, that carried his head complacently and pricked the turf daintily as he advanced. He looked like a lady's pet, and seemed as gentle as a kitten. To crwn all, he was saddled with a fine new saddle. Benny's heart glowed with desire.

"Want to try him?" asked 'Bijah.

"Want to? Want to?" Benny's very soul leaped as he sprang into the saddle and moved off like a cavalier.

Mr. Breese came to the door and admired the horse and his boy. It was a fine sight to see them together. He felt that such a horse was made for such a boy. 'Bijah sustained his impression by saying:

"Jest the horse for Benny, eh?"

"Yes," said Mr. Breese, with a little sigh; "I wish I could afford such a horse as that for my boy."

Benny paused in his cantering and echoed the wish.

"Wall," said 'Bijah, answering Mr. Breese, "I recon 'twouldn't be hard to buy him cheap. I heard the getleman he belongs to sayin' he didn't care anythin' about him."

"Whom does he belong to?" asked Mr. Breese.

"A young man of the name of Benny Breese."

"What, me?" shouted Benny, catching his breath.

"How's that?" asked Mr. Breese, in blank amazement.

"Why, you see," explained 'Bijah, "this Mr. Benny Breese brought a miser'ble, starved-to-death skeliton of a horse here, so lame that every step was a miracle, an' he said we might have him for his keepin'."

"This isn't the horse!" exclaimed Mr. Breese, in a tone of astonishment.

"Wall, 't is an' 't is n't," said 'Bijah, with a discriminating squint "I took the skeliton for a frame to start on, an' bult upon it some, an' I think it looks consider'ble like a hoss now; don't it?"

"I should think so!" said Mr. Breese. "But, 'Bijah, the horse is yours. You've built him up out of nothing."

"Sho!" said 'Bijah, with a modest wag of his head and a full blaze of smiling satifaction on his honest face. "If that's so, I'll make a present of him to Benny."

TO BE CONTINUED.

ST. NICK IN TROUBLE.

The Queer Experience of Santa Claus at Sunday School.

There was to be a "Sandy Claws" at the Boonville Baptist church for the Sunday school scholars, and elaborate preparations had been made for the event. There had been Christmas trees at the church since time out of mind, but there had never been a Santa Claus, and old and young alike were all agog over the expected treat. The announcement had gone forth that St. Nick was to visit the church by way of the chimney on Christmas Eve and hang presents on the tree for the children, and as a consequence expectation ran high among the small folk of Boonville.

A certain young man who was somewhat popular on account of previous performances was selected to impersonate Santa Claus. For the purpose he had provided himself with white whiskers and wig and coat and cap trimmed with fur. With these and his face reddened with carmine he made a very presentable figure of the jolly old saint.

In one corner of the Sunday school room an imitation fireplace had been constructed, with a chimney extending nearly to the ceiling, which was about

DOWN CAME SANTA CLAUS.

twenty feet high. The whole affair was made of boards, covered with canvas and painted to resemble bricks.

At last the auspicious evening came round and the church was crowded to the doors with eager Boonvillians of every age, denomination and hue. People were not going to stay away because they belonged to other churches. Santa Claus wasn't billed to appear at any other church, and all were welcome.

The mysterious-looking chimney was the center of observation, and it was hard work for the superintendent to gain any attention at all when he proceeded with the opening exercises. He spoke briefly of the expected guest of the evening, and there was a song or two, but his words were received with manifest impatience and the songs were rushed through in double-quick time.

At the appointed moment for the arrival of Santa Claus there was a faint jingling of bells, as if in the distance. The merry jingle grew louder and louder, and stopped apparently just overhead with a final jingle accompanied by a shrilly-shouted: "Whoa!" Then there was a commotion in the chimney and suddenly a fuzzy white head popped up from the opening at the top and a gleeful "Ha, ha!" issued from the make-believe Santa as he held aloft an armful of toys. In another moment he emerged from the fireplace below and went capering about the Christmas tree, hanging the contents of his pack upon its branches.

The audience was in a tumult. Every neck was stretched and twisted to enable its owner to observe every movement of the wonderful apparition before them. The men and boys "Haw-hawed" and shouted and the women and girls "Oh, myed!" and giggled delightedly.

In a few moments his pack was emptied, and with the squeaky announcement that he had a good many more chimneys to climb that night St. Nick bade them good-by and disappeared in the fireplace.

The room became suddenly quiet and every eye was raised to the chimney top in the expectation of getting a parting glimpse of the jolly old saint, but he did not show up at that point. He came to view lower down and in anything but a jolly condition. Just before reaching the top one of the boards inside the chimney on which he stepped gave way and down came poor Santa Claus, chimney and all.

It was rather an unhappy wind-up to a very clever performance, but there were no bones broken, and the bogus Santa Claus joined in the laugh at his own expense and jocosely remarked that he "never could go up a flue very gracefully anyhow."

Frank B. Welch.

Holiday Reflections.

Now the maiden gathers worsted
Slippers her best beau she'll send;
But the man that gets the slippers
Will get worsted in the end.

On X-mas Morn.

Tommy—Isn't this called the horn of plenty, mamma?

Mamma—Yes; don't you think it a pretty title?

Tommy—No, I don't; because I have eaten all the candy there was in it, and there wasn't half enough.—Puck.

Young Folks' Post Office.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

I wonder if all our little readers know why we make merry on Christmas day and why it is called Christmas?

Every year the christian should celebrate the 25th of December because it is Christ's birthday. The word Christmas means Christ's festival or the celebrating of Christ's day. Some of the churches have services on that day to give thanks that Christ was born. We hope our little friends will have a very pleasant holiday and try to make it a happy time to those around them.

Hoping to find many letters for the Children's Corner after the holidays, we will close with one more cheer for a jolly Christmas.

The Editor.

Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 9, 1893.

Mr. Editor:—I very much enjoy the column in your paper for us- I am always glad to get it. I will answer Sudie Casey's charade "Leonidas Polk." Three cheers for The Caucasian and its noble Editor.

Your young friend,
George Lynch.

Trenton, N. C.

Mr. Editor:—I would like to join the Children's column and ask and answer some questions. I will answer Addie Reynolds' question: Georgia was settled by the English under Oglethorpe in 1733. What is the distance across the U. S.?

As ever your little friend,
Ella H. Rise.

Mt. Olive, N. C., Dec. 9, 1893.

Mr. Editor:—Will you please allow me space in your valuable paper to join the Children's Corner. I will answer Beulah C. Hood's question: The hottest place on earth is Belzoni which lies between the first and second cataract of the Nile. The heat is intensified owing to there being no rain fall. I will ask one also: What and where is the largest Cave in the world? I will close wishing much success to The Caucasian and its noble Editor.

Annie Hood.

The Girl's Pleasant Part.

"Mr. Lilliboy gave me a pearl hat pin for a Christmas present."

"What did you give him?"

"Permission to give it."—Chicago News.

SANTA CLAUS' MISTAKE.

Mr. Schaupenhauser falls asleep over his pipe, and Santa Claus at first sight takes it for a chimney. — Harper's Young People.

Fixing it Up.

Young Tutter—I just dropped in to say that I am getting up a little straw-ride for Christmas, Miss Maud, and I thought perhaps you would like to go.

Miss Maude Twickenham (doubtfully)—Well, I don't know. Mother is a little particular about my going on straw-rides, Mr. Tutter. You know, she has some very strange notions. I presume you will drive—as usual?

Tutter—Yes. I expect to.

Miss Twickenham (brightly)—Well, I guess perhaps I can arrange it. I will promise mother to sit on the same seat with the driver.—Life.

BEFORE TOMMY AWAKES.

Rat — There's one little boy that won't suffer from eating too much before breakfast.—N. Y. Herald.

A Dissatisfied Boy.

Mr. Hojack—Surely, Johnny, you are not crying with all those Christmas presents that Santa Claus has brought you?

Johnny (between sobs)—There isn't (boo-hoo!) anything to make a (boo-hoo!) noise with.—Harper's Bazar.

STRICTLY PERSONAL.

"Milly, don't yer think if she hung up her stockin's Santy Claus might giv' her a pair o' legs to put in 'em."—Jury.

No Doubt He Would.

Hipple—How would you like me for a Christmas present, Miss Cash?

Miss Cash—I'm afraid Mr. Trivvet wouldn't like it.

Hipple—Mr. Trivvet?

Miss Cash—Yes; you see I've promised to be his Christmas gift myself.—Judge.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth
Without a woman in it."

DEAR READERS—We are glad to see some of you corresponding and taking interest in the Woman's Sphere. We wish all who read this column would write to us, ask questions and send answers to those that we have printed. We would also like to hear how you like this change in the column, and if there is any other addition or change that you think would be more interesting we would be glad to hear form you. Editor.

Greenville, N. C.

Dear Mr. Editor—I am so glad to see you have opened a column to the women to correspond and exchange ideas and information. It will be very interesting and beneficial, if they will take interest in it. Cant some of the readers send us some good receipts? We are always so glad to get something new.

A. S.

Things Worth Knowing.

Butter-Scotch.

Good butter-scotch is as rare as it is simply made. Here is an infallible receipt: Boil without stirring two cups of sugar, butter the size of an egg, and two tablespoonfuls of water, until the mixture hardens and crisps when dropped from a spoon into cold water. Remove from the fire and pour on buttered plates to cool.

Hickory-nut Creams.

Boil sugar and water as for peppermint creams. Cool, beat, and when the mixture is white stir in one cup of hickory-nut meats. Turn into a flat, warm tin and cut into squares.

Peanut Candy.

To make peanut candy, shell and break into small pieces with a rolling-pin one quart of peanuts. Boil for ten minutes, stirring constantly, one pound of light brown sugar and six ounces of butter. Just before taking from the fire add the peanuts. Pour into flat, buttered tins and set away to cool.

Peppermint Creams.

Boil together, without stirring, two cups of sugar and half a cup of water. When thick enough to spin a thread, remove the tin to a basin of cold water and beat the mixture rapidly until it becomes of a white, creamy consistency. Flavor with peppermint, and squeeze through a pastry tube into quarter-dollar sized drops on waxed paper.

White Fruit Cake.

Cream one pound of butter and one pound of powdered sugar together, and to it add the beatten yolks of twelve eggs, one pound of sifteded flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Grate one cocornut, blach and chop half a pound of almonds, and slice one pound and a half of citron. Stir into the stiffly-beaten white of eggs, and add to the batter. Put in a pan which is lined with greased paper and bake slowly for two hours. When cold, ice with cocoanut icing.

TURN THE COW AROUND.

Our people raised a mammoth cow
They claim to own her, even now,
And keep her to breed the best.
She is of such g'gantic size
Her tail might switch New England flies,
While she feeds o'er South and West.

She grazes on the western plain
And has each day two feeds of grain.
Then lays her down to sleep and dream;
The South and West feed the beast,
While Shylock's milk her, in the East,
And London bankers churn her cream!

The sons of toil, with heated brow,
For years have fed the nation's cow—
The rich have reaped the dividend.
The People's party of the land
Have taken the great task in hand
To change old bridle end for end.

She ought to rest her forward feet
Upon New England's soil, and eat
Her rations there, with corn-fed steers;
While working people milk the brute
That has enriched the plute—
Lo! for these thirty years!

POLK MONUMENT.

LET EVERY REFORMER CONTRIBUTE TO BUILD IT.

Take Up Collections at Every Meeting.

The Caucasian's fund for the monument now stands as follows:

Collected at State meeting, 1893.	$35.95
Am't received before that time,	30.50
D, W. Lindsay,	50
The Caucasian,	10.00
Westville Alliance	2.00
Gum Neck Alliance	3.00
Lucoma Alliance, No. 1031	2.00
Iredell Alliance,	5.00
E. Godwin, Dobbinsville, N. C.	1.00
Carr's Alliance, No. 1404,	5.00
Wm. A. Broughton,	33.48
Cleveland Sub Alliance, No. 588	2.25

We will publish in this column each week the contributions sent in.

In addition to our contribution of $10, we will out of every club of ten cash subscribers sent in at one time, we will place one dollar to this fund and give the sender of the club credit for same. [tf.]

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A VIAL OF WRATH.

BY OPIE READ.

CHAPTER I.

In a northeastern region of Georgia there is a community where, it is said, a man's honor is worth more than his gold. Of course this is not true unless —as possibly might have been the case —a man must have had a small amount of gold and an enormous degree of *honor*. But it is a fact that in this community a man placed a very high estimate upon his own word. And it may naturally be inferred that the code flourished as a fever that followed the chilly observance of trivial though rigid rules of social conduct. The code did flourish, and it flourished so luxuriantly that every man in the community became so expert a shot that a duel meant almost certain death for both parties.

In this community there lived two young men who had grown up in rivalry, not in the nature of a love affair, but had early learned to despise each other's good points. Billings acknowledged one day that he really did not know why he hated Podsley. "But do you really hate him?" some one asked.

"Hate him! Why hydrophobia never hated pure blood as I hate that fellow." He hesitated a moment and then added: "Rather an odd comparison, gentlemen, I admit, but when I think of that man I have a mania—a feeling that I have been bitten by a mad dog. And yet, I stand here ready to commend him, acknowledging him to be a man of good manners, of good family and good graces. But I hate him and he hates me."

"It's strange that you've never come together," a man remarked.

"Yes, it is rather strange, and yet not so strange either, when you consider the fact that neither of us has ever given the other cause to take active offense. I hated him at school and I have hated him everywhere; and what is strange to me is that instead of my hate wearing out as the years of judgment come on, it seems to become deeper, as the roots of a poisonous vine that push their way further and further into the earth. I suppose we'll come together some day."

Billings had been waiting for the blacksmith to shoe his horse, and as the work was now done he mounted and rode away. He had not been gone long when Podsley rode up. He did not dismount, but turning sidewise in his saddle he began in his easy and half-drawling way to harangue the party of men sitting about the door. "I have just seen the new circuit rider," said he, "and he told me that he expected to do a great work in this neighborhood. I informed him that there was plenty of material lying around, and that as soon as I got through with my own particular harvest I would help him with his. Oh, I think that I can swing a cradle in the tangled wheat and tares of sin. But I don't think that the preacher took my offer in good part. He asked me if I were a professor, and I had to tell him that there still remained several degrees of sanctity that I had not taken. Thereupon, fellow-citizens, he rebuked me."

"And he served you right," said the blacksmith, who stood in the door, wiping his hands on his sheep-skin apron.

"I suppose you're right, Tobe," Podsley replied, "but it does rather chafe me to see a young fellow just from school, just from an ambitious examination into which his earthly pride urged him by promising him a prize—I say it chafes me to hear that young fellow talk to older men about the sin of the world and of the great work which he himself is expected to perform. And yet, if it hadn't been for a certain man in this community I suppose that I should have been a preacher. It was my mother's prayer and my own intention, but as the time drew near I found that my heart was too full of hate to preach the gospel of love."

"But couldn't you let the love for the many overcome the hate of the one?" the blacksmith asked.

"No, I threw personal inclination and a mother's yearning on the side of love of the many, but there stood the hate, defying everything."

"We all know who the object of hate is," said the blacksmith.

"Oh, I suppose you do, for there has never been any concealment of it. All his friends and all my friends know it. And yet, to tell you the truth, I don't know why I hate him. It has been a mystery to me nearly all my life. But I remember that about the first lucid thought I ever had was the idea that he had been born merely to annoy me. His annoyance, though, was always of a passive kind. I have never been able to call him to account for anything that he has said or done. And this makes me hate him still more. Well, boys, take care of yourselves."

He rode away, turned to the right and galloped down the county road. He had not gone far when he saw, a short distance ahead, a man sitting on a horse, talking to a girl who had brought a gourd of water from a house near by. Podsley knew the man and he rode past him without turning his head, but the girl must have seen that he cast a hard look, for she drew back from the fence and said something in an undertone. Podsley rode on. Billings' horse soon came cantering after him. The road abruptly dipped down and crossed a small stream. Podsley halted to let the horse drink. Billings rode into the stream and halted.

"Bright weather we're having," said Billings.

"Yes, rather. But I don't think that a little rain would do any harm."

"No, except to some weakling who might chance to get wet."

"That's a fact," Podsley rejoined: "and, by the way, there are weaklings in this neighborhood."

"Yes, I know of one."

"And I know of one."

"Then there must be two."

"I know of but one."

They rode out of the stream, rode side by side. "Billings," said Podsley, "I hate every hair on your head."

"Podsley," retorted Billings, "I loathe every bone in your body."

"Ah, hah, but bones are stronger than hair."

"Yes, but Samson's strength was in his hair."

"That so? How different from you. Your strength seems to be in your tongue."

They halted, faced about and looked at each other. "Billings," said Podsley, "it does seem to me that we have lived in hatred of each other long enough to come to some sort of sensible agreement. I know what you feel by contemplating what I feel myself. So long as we both live there is no real happiness for either of us. Why this is neither of us can tell, but it is a fact. And now can't we come to some sort of settlement?"

Billings was slowly stroking his horse's mane. "I should think so," he answered. "I am more than willing to risk my life to kill you, but I don't desire that you should kill me. We might fight a duel with guns or pistols—real gentlemen don't fight with knives—but that would mean sure death for us both. And I insist that there is no need of but one of us dying."

"That's true," Podsley agreed. "And, to show you the interest I take in the matter, I would much rather that you would be the one to die."

"That is natural, and is therefore commendable," said Billings. "At any rate this thing can't go on much longer, and we must, in consequence, fix up some sort of scheme. Now let me make a suggestion: We will draw lots to see which one shall shoot the other. No, that would have too much the appearance of murder. Let me see. We'll draw lots to determine which one shall take poison. And the man who draws the poison lot shall write a statement to the effect that he has committed suicide. The poison shall be handed him by the winner. What do you say?"

"It's unique, and is therefore agreeable to me. Meet me here to-morrow at twelve o'clock. Let each man bring a written confession and a dose of poison."

"I'll be here," said Billings.

CHAPTER II.

At twelve o'clock the next day they met in the road. They came afoot. "Before we enter into this little competition," said Podsley, "we stake our honor as gentlemen to carry out every detail of this contract, and to do so without carping or grumbling. If I win, you take the poison as soon as I give it to you; if you win I shall do the same."

"I agree. My honor, which is worth more than my life, is at stake."

"Here, flip this coin."

Podsley won. They are now standing in the woods. Billings took out his confession. "I will be found holding this in my hand," said he. "I have left a copy of it at home so that there will be no question about its genuineness."

He broke a vial against a tree and said: "Give me that." Podsley was holding a vial in his hand. "I say, give me that and let's have this thing over. Why don't you give it to me?"

"I will in my own good time. Mind you, your life belongs to me. When I call for it, you must, without a word in objection, yield it up. I will see you again. Good day."

Months passed and still Podsley made no demand. Once at a picnic Billings stood laughing with a party of friends. Podsley approached and taking out a vial slyly showed it to Billings. Billings with equal slyness took out a folded paper and showed it to Podsley.

Months passed. It was noticed that Podsley was gayer than he had ever been; and a friend who happened to look into his room one night saw him holding a small bottle in his clasped hands, bending over it and laughing. One day Podsley met Billings in the road. They halted and Podsley took out the vial. Billings took out the confession.

"You are mine."

"Yes; do you want me now?"

"I can't surrender my great victory so suddenly. I must play with you awhile longer. I didn't know that I was so full of fun." He laughed.

"And I didn't know that you were so full of the devil."

Podsley laughed again. "I am going away," he said, "and when I come back I want you. Good-by for a time."

Two years passed. It was rumored that Podsley had been killed in the Black Hills. There was no cause to doubt the rumor. An old man from the far west said that he had seen him die. This was three months after he had left home. Billings was free. He married the girl who had once brought him a gourd of water.

It was Christmas morning. Billings was sitting by his fire. His wife was hanging evergreens about the room. Some one shouted at the gate. Billings went out.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" his wife asked. She had seen him stagger when he stepped out. A man on horseback was at the gate. Podsley had returned.

"I thought you were dead," said Billings, "or this would not have happened." He waved his hand toward the house. His wife was standing in the door. She could not hear him.

"But you see that I'm not dead," Podsley answered. "Two weeks ago I started back here to claim my own." He took out the vial.

"You have but to claim it."

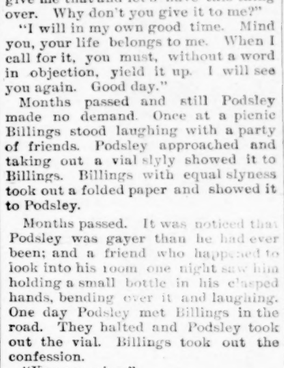
Podsley smiled. "I say that I started back to claim my own."

"I understood what you said."

"And do you know what I would claim?"

"My life."

"No, your prayers. My mother is dead and her prayer has been answered. There is no hate in my heart. I will now attempt to teach men to live better lives; and I begin by making you a Christmas present. Your life is your own—and God's." He smashed the vial on a stone, bowed to the woman who stood in the door and galloped away.



ME Master signaled the Sisters Three,
Holding the love-gate fast,
And they slipped the bar and they turned the key
And the River of Love rolled past—
Rolled on to freshen the withered wood,
Rolled on to nourish the kind and good,
Which the angels sang to see.

But it came at last where a palace stood
That sheltered the hosts of sin.
O the sands leaped up to the river's swell,
The great rocks crumbled—the sin walls fell,
And devils went wailing about in hell,
Because that the good should win.

Rang the bells of Christmas morning,
Sang the choirs the song of peace,
Sang the song of sweet release;
Crystal flakes the sky adorning
Noiseless flitted here and there,
Starring all the quiet air,
Kissing cheeks and flying curls
Of the trooping boys and girls;
Limping on supporting staff,
Age joined in the joyous laugh.
"Christmas morning," sang the river,
"Christ is born," the bells replied,
"Thanks to God, the blessing giver;
For our sins the Saviour died."

And the Sisters Three, by the gate above,
Cast flowers to drift on the River of Love.

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LIST OF AWARDS

Won by North Carolina at the World's Fair.

Mr. T. K. Bruner, commissioner of Exhibits for North Carolina at the World's Fair, announces the following list of awards won by exhibits from North Carolina. Such a splendid showing is a credit to the State and to the show which it made at Chicago:

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

AGRICULTURE GROUP 4.

State of North Carolina, Peanuts.

AGRICULTURE—GROUP 7.

J R Rust, Bridgewater, beans.
J H Carr, Xeria, beans.
W W Boyce, Pineville, beans.
Elbert Sherrill, Sherrill Ford, beans.
W E Branch, Enfield, beans.
Holt & Homewood, Burlington, beans.
P L Northern, Snowden, beans.
R H Ricks, Rocky Mount, beans.
H O Williams, Willeyton, beans.
R H Riggan, Edwardsville, beans.
E E Etheridge, Coleraine, beans.
J W Perry, Leewood, beans.
M Lowman, Connelly Springs, beans.
C C Saubone, Snowden, seed.
Mrs W F Watson, Scotland Neck, seed.
A J Moye, Farmville, seed.

AGRICULTURE—GROUP 8 AROMATIC AND VEGETABLE SUBSTANCES.

Tobacco trade of Henderson:
J N Lawrence, Stokes co., tobacco.
J R Marlow, Wilson co., tobacco.
A Scraggins, NeTansville, leaf tobacco.
W L Spoon, Graham, fire bright smoker.

AGRICULTURE—GROUP 9—ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE FIBERS.

J S Bateman, Cressell, Doran cotton.
J W Morrow, Pineville, Dixon cotton.
W E Davis, Creek, Dixon cotton.
W L Pharr, Charlotte, Welbourne's pet cotton.
M A Stone, Charlotte, Baily cotton.
D L McLain, Maxton, Baily cotton.
J A Gill, Wake Forest, bale of lint cotton.
Holt & Homewood, Burlington, wool.
R S Tucker, Raleigh, wool.

AGRICULTURE—GROUP 17—FERTILIZING COMPOUNDS.

Charlotte Oil and Fertilizing Co. Charlotte, cotton seed oil, summer yellow.
Dr H B Battle, Raleigh, collection exhibit and shell marl.
Dr H B Battle, Raleigh, phosphate rock (14 samples)
State of North Carolina, exhibit of fertilizers, etc.

FORESTRY—GROUP NINETEEN—FOREST PRODUCTS.

Wallace Bros, Statesville, collection of medicinal flora.
State Board of W F Managers, yellow pine posts, timbers, photographs, maps, &c.
Spirittine Chemical company, Wilmington, distilled pine tar.
Western North Carolina Railroad, collective exhibit of woods.
G W Vanderbilt, tree sections, manufactured articles, maps, photographs, &c.

MINES AND MINING GROUP 42—MINERALS, ORES, GEMS, CRYSTALS, GEOLOGY.

State Board of World's Fair Managers, minerals and gems.
T K Bruner, Raleigh, minerals and gems.
J A D Stephenson, Statesville, quartz collection.
Garrett Ray, Barnsville, mica, quartz, feldspar, &c.
State of North Carolina, ores and minerals.
State Board of World's Fair Managers, economic minerals.
State Board of World's Fair Managers, iron ore.
A M Field, Asheville, cut and uncut gems.
H C Demming, Harrisburg, Pa., cut gems.
State Board, building stone.
State Board, copper ores.
State Board, of World's Fair Managers, gold ores.

MINES AND MINING—GROUP 45.

Dr C D Smith, Franklin, corundum.
J E Stagg. Greystone, red granite.
Power Bros, Franklin, mica.
John L Boyden, Salisbury, granite (red and white)
Mt Airy Granite Company, Mt. Airy, granite.

FISHERIES, GROUP 37—FISH AND OTHER AQUATIC LIFE.

State of North Carolina, collective exhibit map, casts of fishes, collection of oyster and clam shells, mounted sea fish, mounted reptiles, mounted avuatic birds, mammals.

FISHERIES, GROUP 38.—SEA FISHING, ANGLING.

State of North Carolina, fishermens' tools and implements, nets and seines; camp, models of nets, photographs, models of boats, collection of fish products.

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SHOULDER TO SHOULDER,
AND
EVERY SHOULDER
TO THE WHEEL

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